

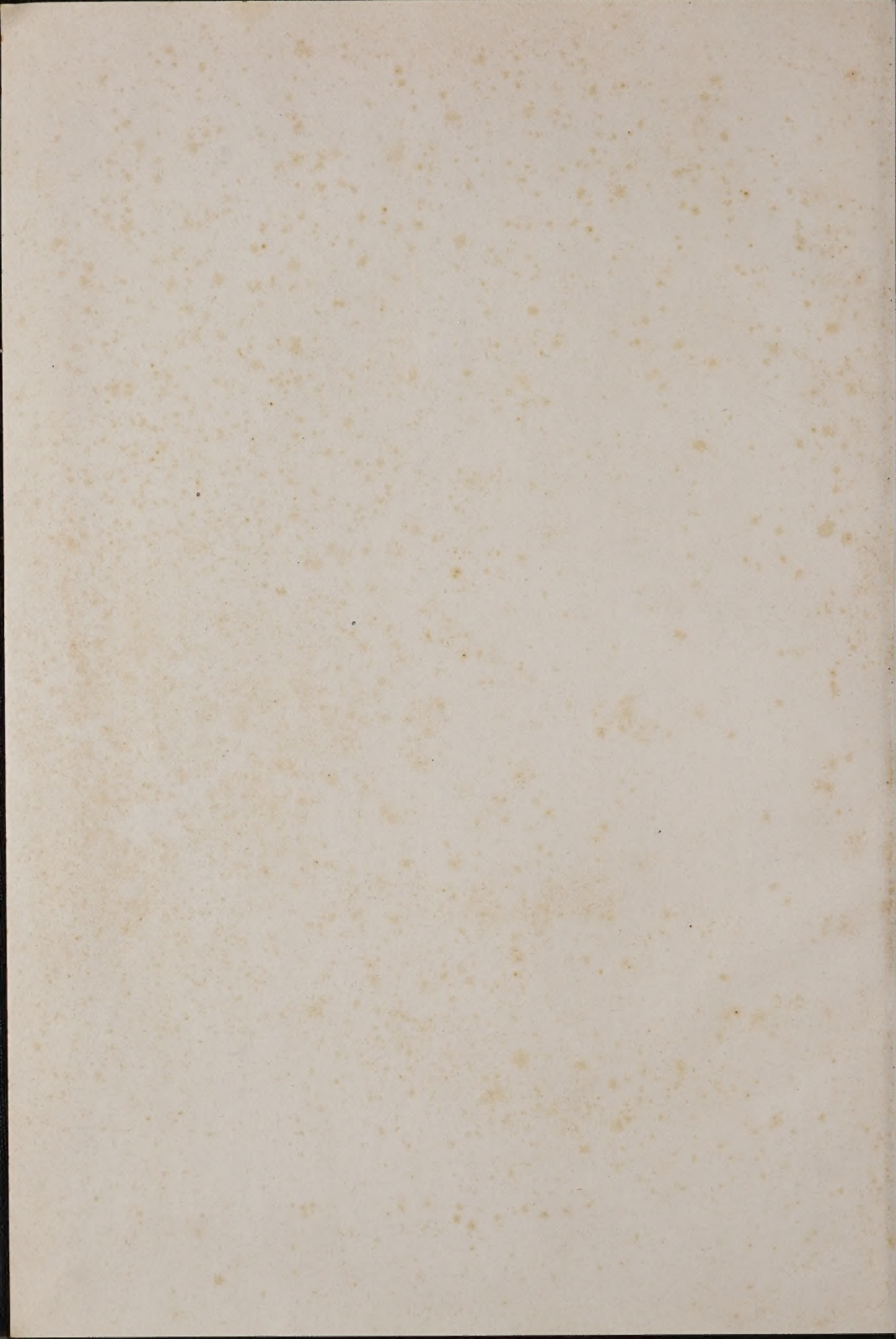


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# THE 159<sup>th</sup> ENGINEER COMBAT BATTALION

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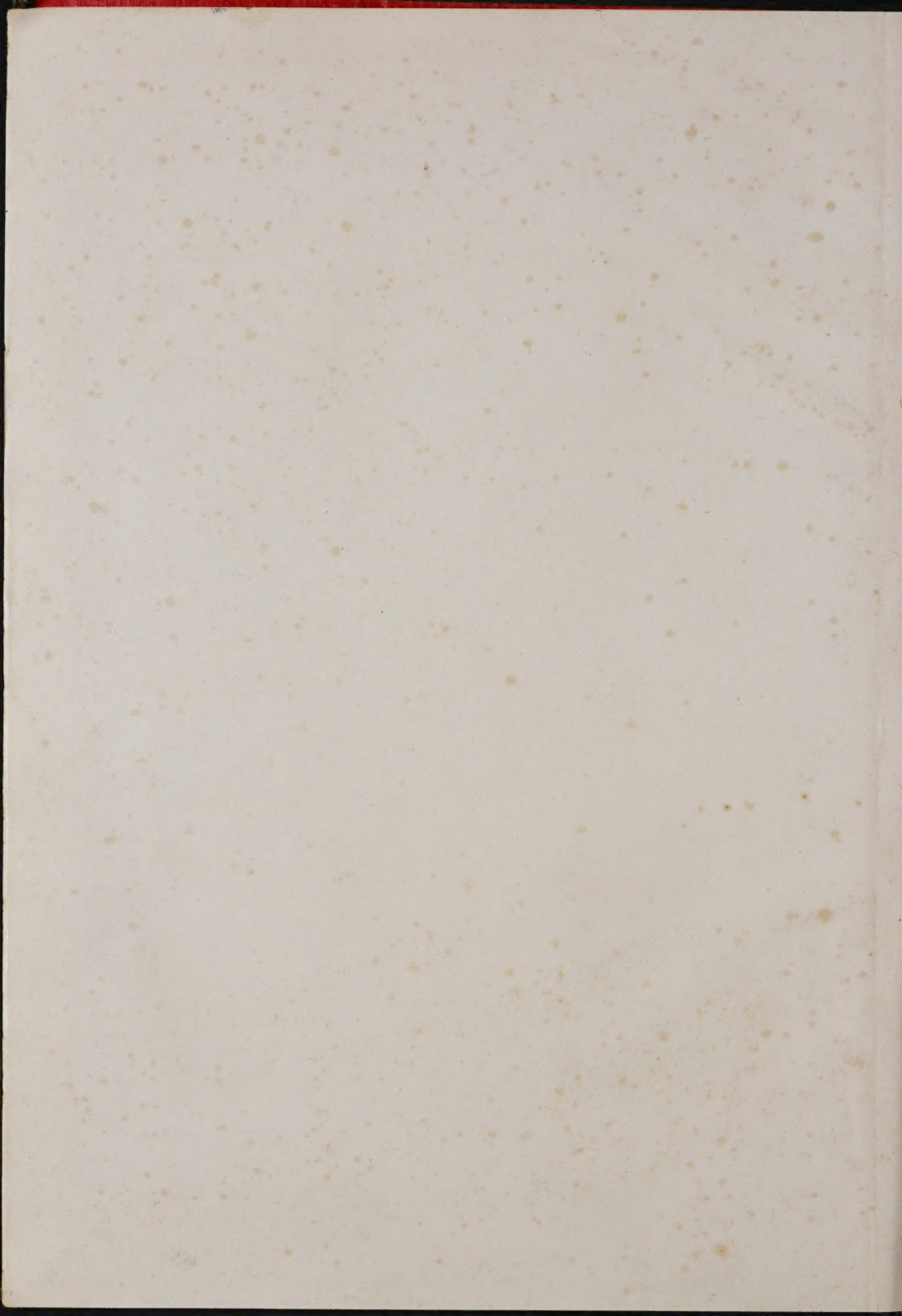
EDITED BY CAPT. W<sup>M</sup> W. BALTZ,  
SSGT. C.F. VANCE, T5 J. MEDRANO, PFC R. LERCH

NOTE: ALL PHOTOS IN THIS BOOK ARE OF ACTUAL SCENES IN  
WHICH THIS BATTALION PARTICIPATED

1945

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## DEDICATION

To the members, past and present, of the 159th Engineer Combat Battalion whose enthusiasm, devotion, professional skill, and zealous regard for duty has so vastly contributed to the honor of the unit, this book is dedicated.

May the enclosed pages bind the personal ties, established throughout the unit's record, for all time to come.

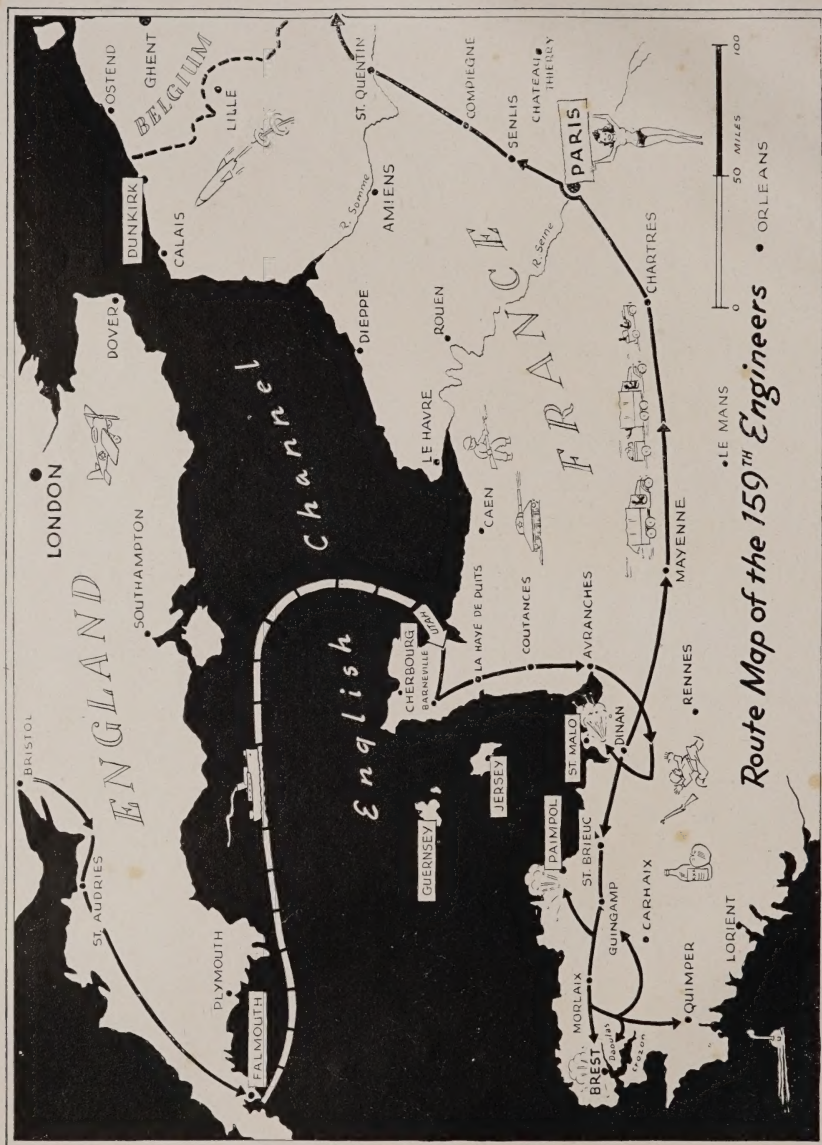
The common spirit prevailing among the members of this unit has manifested itself in times of trial to place the One Five Nine high in the annals of combat and unit records. Commendations and citations have been numerous. No unit can boast a more noteworthy contribution to the war effort and add more notably to the cherished traditions of the Engineer Corps.

We salute the fearlessness, heroic determination and aggressive fighting spirit of the officers and men of the battalion who are today buried in European soil.

BERNARD E. McCUNE

Major, 159th Eng. C. Bn.











*We bridged the Our River  
on the road to Germany*







## THE 159th ENGINEERS OUR HISTORY

### OUR TRAINING

On a hot, sultry day in Mid-April 1943 I walked through the sand of Fort George G. Meade in Maryland on my way to one small building which I was told contained the headquarters of the 159th Engineer Combat Battalion.

I knocked on the door of the building and a sleepy voice said, "Come in." The room inside was nearly bare, except for a few rickety chairs. A lone lieutenant was seated with his feet hung on the top of a battered desk.

"Guess I made a mistake, Sir," I said. "I'm looking for the headquarters of the 159th Engineers." No mistake, this was the 159th all right; that is, it was the 159th in those days. Only a cadre of one officer and a few men who had come back from the South Pacific to help form this new battalion.

Captain Nicholas Paraska came in to command the unit, and as the days went on other officers trickled in and they, with the lieutenant and his few men from the Pacific, went to work getting supplies and quarters that were needed to care for the many men who would comprise a battalion.

New men started to come in, men fresh from the draft board, men from Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, and then on April 27th, 1943, the 159th was officially activated.

Weeks of intensive training followed with right face, left face, forward MARCH! The heat kept coming up at you from the sands of Meade, sand was in your food and in your bunk; it stuck to and grated upon your skin.

Men, when not drilling, could be seen standing around in small groups listening to an officer explain the names of and use of Engineer tools. "This is a hammer," he would say, to a man who for years had been a carpenter in civilian life. "The hammer is used for such and such and is held in this manner," the officer continued.

You just thought that you knew about a hammer, but the Army was teaching you their way. "I reckon I can catch on," said the man who had been a carpenter.

Yes, he caught on. He and the rest of the rookies were learning the things that later enabled them to perform outstandingly against a wily enemy.



Some of these rookies were to become top noncoms and officers in this same battalion and all, in whatever capacity they served, learned the things in those days that enabled them to give a top-notch performance in the main show.

You felt cooped up and they kept throwing the stuff at you until you felt that you couldn't take any more. It kept on coming at you with little time off. The food and quarters were not like home and then there were long, fast hikes in the ever present hot sand.

You took three steps forward and slid back two, Boy!, Scranton was never like this.

Someone said, "We're going overseas"; Yes, B Company is pulling out first and it's all very secret." Someone else said "It's just a rumor; we haven't been activated but only a couple of months, and they just don't do it that quick".

Anyway it was in the wind that we would move and move we did in early August. We got orders. Destination was Fort Ethan Allan in Vermont, and we took off by train for the first of the many moves that were to come. We were on the road to earning our name "The Gypsy Engineers."

Before we were through with Meade, though, we did leave them a good bridge that we built. It was our first, but it was a good one, and in all the camps that we stopped in later on we always improved the places with a bridge or road.

Fort Ethan Allan was the place; beautiful, small, and cool. The brick barracks and other buildings were quite a change for the better. Then there was a grassy drill field and it was cool, and there wasn't any sand. The city of Burlington had it's advantages, too.

Training went on here and the battalion was brought up to "razor edge." We went out on the rifle range and learned how to "squeeze them off", and the record in

marksmanship was very high. We had the first of our twenty-five mile hikes and everyone figured we were in the Infantry. "Thought the Engineers had trucks to ride in" we would say. "What are we; Dough-foot?" Anyway, most everyone made it, and even the cooks were invited on the stroll. After that long a march you would still see a bunch of guys at the dance that night.

Yes, we built a road and bridge at Fort Ethan Allan too. We had night problems and men would flounder around in the pitch black swamps. It was a good post though and we were going to see some that were much worse.

On October 5, 1943, the battalion was ordered to the maneuver area in Tennessee. We all hated to leave Ethan Allan, but then this business of maneuvers promised to be more like the real thing.

We bivouaced in tents near Hartsville, Tennessee, and our general assignment was to be the repair and maintenance of an assigned sector in the maneuver area.

Maneuvers were rough on the farmers, and we rebuilt many a mile of their fences and repaired the roads. Often we would just get a fence rebuilt only to have a mock battle between tanks occur at the site and the fence would again be ground into the earth.

We operated some rock crushers and chiseled materials from the dump. We got the job done and everyone was satisfied.

The people of Tennessee were extremely hospitable. They opened their homes to us and gave us many excellent meals. The weather was turning cold though.

Finally the call came that took us farther south. We left by motor convoy on December 2, 1943, for Camp Rucker, Alabama. It was a typical new and modern Army camp that had sprung up in the vicinity of the town of Dothan in the southern part of the state.

Here again, we were in the sand, but after

the cold and mud of the maneuver area this sandy soil was welcomed.

It took us a while to get back to garrison life after our time in the field, but we soon got into the swing and continued with training. We learned about the Bailey Bridge and about fighting off armored and aerial attacks.

We were just getting settled when we were told that we again would go back to participate in the Tennessee Maneuvers. Two days before leaving, our Commanding Officer, Major Paraska, left us. Major M. F. McNamara of the 160th Engineers assumed command.

On January 17, 1944, we took off for Tennessee. This time we were engaged in tactical operations. We were with the Blue Army pitted against the Red. We learned about blackout driving and camouflage; we had mock skirmishes with the "enemy"; and we learned to move fast.

It was here that the enthusiasm and spirit shown by the battalion, even in mock combat, gave the first indication that we were to gain the reputation of a "fighting outfit."

"Gypsy Engineers" all right, for on March 3rd, 1944, it was back to Camp Rucker.

More training, yes, but then we all figured that it would be our last opportunity at it before we left for the theatre of operations.

Rumors were hot and heavy, and some said "this outfit will never go overseas". But then in early June we were finally told "this is it". Packing and crating; last minute medical checkups; and inspections. P.O.M. requirements were fulfilled and all of the other details that had to be cleared were completed.

We left Camp Rucker on June 9th, 1944. The band was playing and Group Headquarters reviewed us. Those that were left behind waved and we really marched proudly. Through the camp we marched down to the trains that were to take us to a destination unknown.

The train wound its way east and north

along the Atlantic coast. Speculations on our destination were numerous. Arrival at Camp Miles Standish in Massachussetts revealed Boston as our probable Port of Embarkation. Here again we went through final inspections and listened to orientations on how to conduct one's self aboard ship.

We had organized a band at Camp Rucker and this band, along with some of our own talent enabled us to put on a show for ourselves to while away the time. We waited around for the better part of three weeks, realizing that our days of training were about over, and that it was now the real thing. The vague unknown was before us, but down deep we were anxious to meet it.

June 27th we boarded ship. We drew a good one, the "West Point", big, fast, and new. It didn't need a convoy for protection, but made the run on its own strength and speed. For most of us it was our first ocean voyage. A few got seasick, but all in all it was a good smooth crossing in spite of the crowded conditions, the abandon ship drill, and the fact that we only got two meals a day.

## BRITAIN AND THE CONTINENT

Our first glimpse of land after leaving Boston was to be the northern tip of Ireland, which we sighted early on the morning of July 4th. Later that day we approached Scotland and sailed on up the Firth of Forth to a town called Grenoch, just below Glasgow. The "West Point" anchored in midstream for the night and the next day we disembarked by lighters.

The American Red Cross girls were there on shore with coffee and donuts, and it was great to talk to an American girl again after being away from home for a full week.

We saw our first British trains, and commented on the small size of the box cars. The kids would run along the side of the train shouting "any gum chum"? We noticed the scenery of the British Isle was pleasant.





The train took us to the south. Late that night we arrived at our camp site in south-central England. The place was called Sturt Common, and it was near Kidderminster.

We arrived from the States stripped of most of our equipment so it was here in Sturt Common that we were to draw the trucks, dozers, and other material needed for full combat operations.

We negotiated driving on the left side of the road and visited the local pubs, and met the English people. We stabbed around on the narrow, turning roads of England and usually managed to arrive at our destination in spite of the well meant directions supplied by natives that invariably ended up with "you cawn't miss it."

We saw the bombed out towns and admired the way the British took it.

The 159th was a "hot" outfit and our stay in England was very short indeed. The call soon came that took us down to a little town called St. Audries on the Bay of Bristol. We stayed in some old British barracks and didn't do much except wait.

On July 17th we went down to the seaport of Falmouth; this was to be the final jump off! The next time we hit shore it would be only a short jeep ride to the enemy lines.

We split up into two groups and loaded on a couple of Liberty ships, the "Louis Kosuth", and the "Lou Gehrig". It was difficult to figure why these ships could even be remotely connected with liberty considering

the way they packed us on. We slept in two shifts, one half being down in the dark, airless hold while the other half was up on the hard and dirty deck. The ships were filthy, making it difficult even to find a place to sit.

We ate cold rations and a lucky few got a little hot water to make coffee. We learned right then that we could and did tire very quickly of the Army "K" and "C" rations.

Our misery kept our minds off the possibility of enemy submarines, mines, and aircraft. We were part of a convoy that made the trip across the channel without mishap.

Utah Beach was our first actual glimpse of a battlefield. We arrived there on July 19th, 1944. The water outside the beach was filled with ships as far as the eye could see. Barrage balloons dangled in the air above each ship. All the gun crews were on the alert.

We could hear the booming of the guns to the east of us and once some Heinie shells landed down the beach. Wreckage from "D" Day was strewn all around. The air was tense.

The advance party disembarked on July 20th, but the rest sweated it out for a couple of more days. Then we loaded into L.C.T. boats and finally hit the beach. To face the enemy seemed better than to stay on that tub!

We rendezvoused about 8 miles inland and saw the shambles that had once been homes and villages. Bomb and shell craters covered the countryside and the wreckage of tanks and vehicles lined the roads.

Amid all this destruction, though, we were amazed at the number of fine cattle that still roamed the fields and also at the many civilians who unconcernedly remained among the ruins.

That night, although not directed at us, Jerry planes came in to bomb. The shrapnel from our own Anti-Aircraft caused us to hunt cover and to cherish our steel helmets.

In the vicinity of Barneville we set up a bivouac area in an apple orchard.

We were oriented and were told to be on the alert for snipers. Here, we became acquainted with Calvados, the nectar of the apple.

The battalion was under the 1107th Engineer Combat Group. Our mission was road work and mine clearance.

On the 28th of July we moved to the vicinity of La Haye du Puits. In those days we swept a field for mines before we wandered in and we were careful with our camouflage.

The enemy indirectly drew first blood when Privates Tucker and Vernon of "B" Company were killed while removing mines on the road out of Coutances. Several more men were injured.

The booming of the guns got closer. On August first we received the assignment we had been waiting for. We were to be part of a task force whose mission it was to go through the gap at Avranches, drive straight through enemy territory, wiping out small pockets of the enemy, and bypassing strong points. Our objective was Brest, many miles away on the far tip of the Brittany Peninsula.

We were relieved from the 1107th Engineer Combat Group and attached to Task Force "A", which was to consist of the 1st T.D. Brigade Headquarters, the 15th and 17th Cavalry Squadrons of the 15th Cavalry Group, 1st T.D. Group Headquarters, 705 T.D. Battalion, one battery of the 23rd Field Artillery, the 509th Light Ponton Company, and the 159th Engineer Combat Battalion.

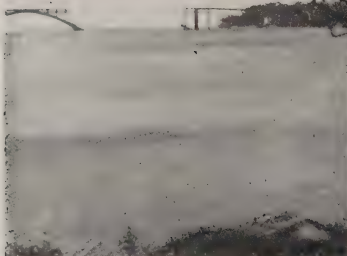
The Task Force was commanded by General Earnest, who demonstrated so brilliantly his ability in leading men and outwitting an enemy greatly superior in force. We were only a few against an estimated 60,000 Germans, later this figure on the enemy was proven to be low; there were many more.

We all liked General Earnest; we liked the way he would sweep in and get behind the enemy. He kept them jumpy and confused.



# The Brest Campaign

Morlaix



Bridge Plougastel to Brest



Clearing mines from the beach obstacles at St. Michel



Church services in the hedgerows



Sgt. Atanasof on guard at the St. Briac bridge



Unloading landing craft at Landerneau



Company "A" men blowing road block on approach to St. Malo

We never sat long in one place. It was move, hit, and move again—real Indian style and it was good.

We moved to an assembly area to the south, left our heavy stuff and some personnel there so that we could travel faster.

We struck out. By August 3rd the column went through Avranches and along a road cluttered with enemy dead toward Dol. There we hit strong enemy resistance so we went around it to the south. That evening we bivouaced in a small field near Lanhelin.

We were the infantry and engineers, too, so that same evening we got a call to clean out the woods north of Brigade Headquarters. Enemy shells were falling in the woods around that area, but we found no enemy.

When the order came for us to prepare to move to the north, Captain Isely and Corporal Rice went out to find a bivouac area. They went only a short distance up the road

when they ran into an enemy scout car. It opened up on them with heavy machine gun fire and they miraculously escaped unharmed. It was hot country. We knew that now.

August the 4th we moved to the north toward the village of Miniac. Company "C" was given the mission of clearing the town and securing the high ground to the east. In a few hours the mission was complete, and our patrols were in the streets.

It was in these towns and those to come that we first realized that we were contributing to the freeing of a people. These people made you realize it by their almost hysterical cheering and joyful demonstrations as we rode through the towns.

They lined the streets and packed the windows, they cheered and waved and threw flowers, and Brother!, the girls, real beauties, who would grab you and kiss you. The old men would bring out the wine, and would



toss the bottles at you until every man in the column had one.

When the columns stopped, old ladies would run breathlessly up and down the column pouring drinks and wine out of big pitchers, and running back for refills. But always the girls were around waving and making with the kisses. All in all you felt pretty good. You felt like some big celebrity riding down Fifth Avenue waving back at the cheering throngs. "Vive la France!" "Boche Kaput!"

There was a tough German roadblock north of us on the road to St. Malo. The Krauts had it well covered with fire. The tanks couldn't move forward.

I'll say it was well covered, for we were given the mission of taking out that block! "A" Company got the assignment and it looked like suicide. The block was on a road that had no concealment and very little cover. The road at that site was constantly under complete enemy observation, and they raked it with machine gun fire at will. Back of the block in the thick trees were many German snipers to pick you off if you went in.

Lt. Gibb called for volunteers; he picked seven from the many and proceeded up to the block with demolitions. Pfc. Meyer and Ciciola were killed instantly. The rest couldn't move; they were pinned down. Lt. Gibb heard a wounded man cry out for water and as he attempted to reach the man he was shot through the head.

Death surrounded that roadblock, but it had to be cleared. More volunteers went out and were pinned down, then Lt. Surkamp called for tanks and he, along with his men rode on these tanks to within fifty yards of the block. The tanks could go no farther so the men dismounted and started crawling.

Sergeant McNally led his men along the ditch and up the road. They had the T.N.T. strapped to their backs. Shortly

afterward the column rolled on toward St. Malo.

That day of August 5th, 1944 was a dark page on our ledger. At the same time that "A" Company was fighting the roadblock, "B" Company was doing a job that went toward evening up the score.

Woods to the east of the block had Germans in them. "B" Company, led by Lt. Chapek, went to clean them out. The score was forty Germans killed, sixteen captured; we had one man wounded. Yes, it sort of evened up the score, but it takes a lot to come up to Lt. Gibb and those other men.

The column continued, but we had to bypass the strong point of St. Malo. It was not to fall until weeks later when the divisions had a crack at it.

We rolled on liberating the towns and drinking the wine. The people cheered, and were just about the happiest lot you ever saw.

Our days consisted mostly of travelling, flushing a few Germans and dodging snipers. Also, at first, much of our time was taken up investigating stories told to us by the French that a thousand Germans were in these woods, or six hundred were in that town. We hardly ever found it to be true.

The 6th of August we were bivouaced near St. Carreuc; then on to St. Brieuc.

August 7th "B" Company stayed in St. Brieuc to guard the bridge, and set up a P.W. cage. The Jerries were coming in by the hundreds.

Morlaix was a good town and the people would give you anything you asked for. The Germans put up a fight for it, but "C" Company went in with the tanks and took the town. "C" Company was left in Morlaix to guard the bridges.

As the column passed through these towns the Germans very often would close in behind us. We were sixty to eighty miles out in front of our main force, and all around us was Kraut country.

The Sixth Armored was to our south and they were flushing them up our way and we were flushing them back. The Krauts were going nuts. They outnumbered us, but they couldn't outthink us.

What was left of the battalion went on with the force and we hit Lesneven, near Brest, on the 8th of August. We saw our Air Force hammer Brest, and they looked good. Hundreds of our planes flashed through the sky, and the German shells burst around them like popping corn.

There were mines to be cleared and P.W.'s to be taken. We moved on to St. Michel-En-Greve, a beautiful resort town on the sea. The Heinies had pulled out before we got there, but they had left the beaches mined and full of obstacles. We needed this beach for the L.S.T.'s to land. The battalion cleaned it up.

The whole area of St. Michel was lousy with mines and well set up with fortifications that pointed toward the sea. We had come up from behind.

On August 13th we went back towards Morlaix on a mopping up mission. The Krauts were still around us and it wasn't safe for lone vehicles to stray too far away from the column.

We moved sometimes two and three times a day, and on August 14th we were in the hedgerows somewhere near Caouennec.

This was a small town up near Paimpol and Treguier. We had some business that kept us there for a few days. The F.F.I., or the Free French as we had called them, had been helping us and riding with us. They were a carefree bunch who loved to carry guns. They had reported a German strong-point at Paimpol. The Task Force went to investigate.

It seems that there was a large batch of Germans there and that they were sort of anxious to break through to their buddies in Brest.

By this time we had a battalion of infantry with us and "A" Company worked toward Paimpol from the north with them and the tanks. "B" Company came up from the south with the Free French.

Major McNamara and Captain McCune, along with some others, went up on a hill to study the German positions. They were both wounded when the Krauts opened up on them. It looked as if the Krauts meant to be stubborn. They were in concrete pill-boxes and had plenty of guns. This was on August 15th.

By August 17th Paimpol was cleared and we again were on our way.

We went down to St. Servais and by the 19th of August were near Plouedern.

We poked around the peninsula for a few days searching for the enemy and investigating reports on their whereabouts.

On the 22nd of August we moved down on the Daoulas Peninsula right across from the city of Brest itself. That night we received sporadic enemy fire from Brest. Big stuff crashed all around us, but we dug our fox-holes deeper and no one was hurt.

On the 23rd of August 1944, we were relieved from Task Force "A" and sent to La Feuillée to join the 1102d Engineer Combat Group, an VIII Corps unit. We were to become a part of VIII Corps.

We received a commendation from General Earnest. He was a great commander. We all liked his style. That is the reason we hated to leave the Task Force, but the days of Indian fighting were about over. The big divisions were coming in to crack Brest. We had done our job by driving most all the Jerries into one hole where the big stuff could get at them.

Our mission with the 1102d Engineer Group took us back to the Daoulas Peninsula, where after a time of reconnoitering routes down to enemy held Lorient, clearing demolitions, and guarding a dump at Carhaix, we



got back to the Peninsula across from Brest and we could see and take part in the big show.

We joined Task Force "B" on September 7th and things were really booming around Brest. Our Air Force hit them all day long and we had artillery all around the city. Our mission was to hold the Daoulas Peninsula, and prevent any Germans from slipping in or out of Brest. We had a good seat and could look right down into the city. We skirmished around a few days, and then, at 1500 hours on the 18th of September, Brest fell.

Lt. Colonel R. P. Staeffler had been in command of the battalion since the 14th of September 1944. Major McNamara's wound had finally caused him to be sent back to the States, so with a new C.O. and a new mission coming up we struck out for new parts.

### LUXEMBURG AND THE BULGE

The battalion had come into the Brest Peninsula with Patton's Third. Later the Ninth Army came into control of the units around Brest, and when Brest fell this Army was assigned a new mission in the east.

We packed up and left the Brittany Peninsula on the 23rd of September for what was to be our longest motor march. The towns flew by; Landerneau, Morlaix, Dinan, and in each town we were again wildly cheered, but not so much as when we first came through for then we had been the first Americans in the area.

We went by Paris, but much to everyone's disappointment the column skirted the city and we only got a glimpse.

The battlefields of World War I slipped by, Compiegne, St. Quentin, and on to the Ardennes. We came into Belgium, and on the 29th of September we arrived in the vicinity of Bastogne. We had travelled over 700 miles to reach our new area.

We moved down in some woods south of

Fauvillers, Belgium, and were assigned a sector for Engineer Maintenance. The enemy was about twenty miles away on a line along the eastern borders of Belgium and Luxemburg. But the front was static so we built bridges and repaired roads and made general reconnaissance of the area.

The weather was turning cold and our work area was moved to the east, so with these good reasons we decided to take care of the situation by moving to the east and into houses.

The battalion came into Luxemburg on the 7th of October 1944, for what was to be about our longest stay in any one place. Company "A" went to Tarchamps and later to Luxemburg City, Company "B" to Bettborn, Company "C" to luxurious Ansemburg Castle, and H/S Company to Useldange.

The Germans had been on the run when they went through Luxemburg and for that reason the devastation and destruction common to France was in little evidence in that small country.

Here, the people also were grateful at our coming. They were not as demonstrative as the French; they didn't give us the frenzied welcome we had received in Brest, but they did show that they were glad. They held big ceremonies: solemn figures in long tail coats would make speeches of welcome; the children would sing to us; they had parades. They invited us into their homes and they gave us gifts and you knew that they, too, really meant it.

The buildings we were in had it all over tenting out. We were warm and dry and could move around and we actually felt as if we could settle down. The weather was bleak and wet and cold. Our being indoors certainly had its advantages.

The people of Luxemburg became real friends and we had dances and parties and we worked with them, and the days went by.

It was good place to spend the winter, and in as much as our particular section of the front was not active we sort of hoped we could spend it there.

The Germans in their retreat had managed to blow some bridges so it was our job to rebuild them. Company "C" built a big timber job at Merish, Company "B" built one at Berg, and Company "A" built one at Dommeldange near the City of Luxemburg. All of these bridges became vital later on when the Germans started their drive. They gave our forces access to key supply routes and helped us check the Krauts.

In November it started to snow and freeze and it made the pine-covered hills of Luxemburg look beautiful, but it was tough stuff for the roads. We had a tremendous area extending from Bastogne to Arlon and nearly over to the German border. It was day and night work to keep the roads open. We made, begged, and borrowed snow plows and we threw sand on the roads until we thought we were moving a beach inland.. We kept the roads open and we operated a gravel pit and a sawmill. In general, we were pretty busy.

Shortly after we arrived in Luxemburg the Ninth Army Headquarters left on another mission and we, along with other VIII Corps troops, went into the First Army. The Corps Sector on the front was larger than an average Army front and we as part of the 1202d Engineer Combat Group, were on the extreme southern flank of Corps.

We didn't see much of the enemy, except once in a while we caught some of them slipping around behind the lines, or when we would go down to a good, big wine cellar in Remich on the Mosel. The Germans were right across the river, but we would go down and take the wine from under their noses. Remich was deserted, so every so often when there was any movement in the town the Germans would figure it was us after the wine

and they would let go with a few mean rounds of mortar. But they never even broke a bottle. That was about all we ever saw of Jerry.

The V-bombs went over and we could hear his planes at night, but all in all it was a quiet sector. The big drives were to our north and south and we guessed that Jerry was busy at these spots.

Some of us went to Paris on pass. We'd do up the town and be glad to come back to Luxemburg for a rest. We'd work and sit around and speculate on when the war would end. We worked around Wiltz, Arlon, Clerf, Diekirch, Ettelbruck, and Martelange. We knew we were in the Army, but the Germans seemed more than fifteen miles away.

On December 15th two of our trucks on a routine run, went up to Diekirch for some rock. They came back without the rock and excitedly told that the rock quarry was under German fire. Some brash Heinie patrol we figured, but then they came in that far in the daytime.

We got the news later on that day. Von Rundstedt was on the march. Remember that VIII Corps had an enormous front and we knew that it was thinly held, but so did the Germans know it, and they came crashing in. We said we'd fight house to house to keep them from driving us out of our nice warm billets; we were plenty sore and ready for them.

We got the order to move out the next day. Luxemburg City was in danger and only what was left of the previously battered Fourth Infantry Division stood in the path of the Germans. We still thought it was only a flurry and that we would be back in a few days so we only took essentials, left the rest behind and moved out in a hurry.

Four hours later we arrived in an assembly area in the town of Bourglinster, outside of Luxemburg City. We were then attached





J. S. ANDRANO  
Hill 313

The Germans came charging up Hill 313

to the 12th Infantry Regiment of the 4th Infantry Division. After setting up all around security we awaited further orders.

The night of December 17th was a busy one at headquarters for the situation, although not critical, was in need of immediate action. The battered and undermanned 12th Infantry had some of its units surrounded already, and the Germans were pouring into Luxemburg. Small task forces and combat commands of tanks had pulled out to the northeast to attempt to remedy the situation, but the Germans could bypass tanks by going through the woods. They were already in Schiedgen, a small but important town a short distance away. Schiedgen, then, was the battalion's first objective. We were to clear it of Krauts and take the high ground around it. Hill "313" was a part of this high ground.

We thought of our days back in Brittany when we had met and beat the Krauts. We drew our ammunition and grenades. The men of the 159th were confident and ready when they moved out.

The morning of December 18th, the battalion CP moved to Consdorf about two kilometers away from Schiedgen.

"A" and "C" Companies moved into position in the woods south of Schiedgen and "B" Company was in reserve in Altrier.

The weather was certainly against us in those days, the air was wet and cold and the sky hung heavy with dark clouds. We needed an air force to get back and break up the big German columns. We needed it to locate them, and give us a picture of just what was going on, but no, it was Hitler's weather. Sorely needed information was obscured by the darkness of it.

When any man wanted to find our battalion C.O. he had best first look where the going promised to be tough. That is where the courier found Lt. Col. Dick Staeffler when he delivered the order for him to take off for the objective. He was up with the lead

squad of "C" Company and when the order finally came, the companies advanced. We had some light tanks and T.D.'s with us, but they were road bound and we went up through the woods.

"A" Company on the left received the first enemy fire, but it was small and soon melted away. We continued forward and as we approached Schiedgen from the south the tanks were coming in from the west. We drove into the town, captured a few prisoners and moved on to the high ground. Jerry didn't seem to have any stomach for the fight at this time, but then we didn't know.

The "point" from "C" Company hit heavy small arms fire approaching Hill "313". They had run right into what appeared to be a rear guard for a larger body of Germans. We gradually were able to disengage the enemy and that night of December 18th both companies assembled in Schiedgen.

The Krauts were wicked with those 88's and mortars; the stuff came crashing in all of the time. Consdorf and Schiedgen were getting plastered at regular intervals. Maybe the weather kept Jerry ignorant of the true situation too, for it was evident he felt that we were in that area in force.. He could not have realized how thinly the sector was held. Anyway, he was trying to break up any concentrations of our troops by his heavy shelling. You remember, the roads were getting it too, and any man having to go down them in a vehicle just prayed, crouched low, and threw her in high. Yes, we really "highed" down those roads with the stuff hitting on each side and kicking up dirt and smoke. We were not much worried about the M.P.'s stopping us for speeding; no, not in that area we weren't.

In the C.P.'s we were doing most of our work on the floor. We could hear the whine of the shell as it came in: down we would go. The building would shake and the glass would



fly and you felt that one was bound to drop right on you. They were hitting all around.

"B" Company had been called down to Michelshof to protect a T.D. outfit and later down to Bech where they were attached to Task Force Smith. They met no enemy, but again the shelling was heavy.

On December 19th "A" and "C" Companies, each minus one platoon, went out to secure Hill "313". We moved into position on the hill, but the only Krauts we found were dead ones from the encounter we had on the previous day.

We dug in on that hill and it was cold and always there were the heavy clouds. We opened our cold "K" rations up there, checked our ammunition; we waited.

By this time we were starting to get some idea of the setup, and it didn't look too good. The Germans were really on the move in earnest, as evidenced by the magnitude of their attack in the north. We heard the unbelievable news that they were at St. Vith and Wiltz and driving on Bastogne. These places we had considered rear area only a few days before.

Luxemburg City was a plum and we now realized that the enemy would be after it in force. We had never retreated before and it was hard for us to think in terms of retreat, yet the stunning fact was that Jerry had actually advanced in force against our armies. True, we realized that our lines were thin, but it was hard to believe that the entire German Army could even push back one American squad. That's the way we thought in those days.

The battalion was out on a salient in the line that jutted into the enemy sector. There was a small force of infantry about eight kilometers to our right, and some tanks from a task force about five kilometers to our left. But in between the Germans could parade around back and forth at will.

The infantry in Echternach was cut off,

and surrounded, and the Krauts were moving down on Schiedgen. There were too few of us to cover that entire front so we could only hope to deny the enemy the critical spots. Hill "313" and Schiedgen were definitely critical.

We could see the enemy moving around on the road in front of the hill and at night they would slip right into the towns of Consdorf and Schiedgen. We didn't go out for Sunday strolls in the streets of these towns.

The cold went right through you in the foxholes on Hill "313".

The night of December 19th was one we won't forget; that is, those of us that were up there that night. There was one ray of hope. Relief was supposed to be coming up. Fresh infantrymen were on their way that very minute, and by the next day we should be back as Engineers again. Well, it was a comforting thought anyway.

By the morning of December 20th things started warming up again. It wasn't that the weather changed. No, those clouds and that cold seemed to be permanently with us, but it was Jerry coming back for Hill "313". He warmed things up with a barrage of mortars, 88's and those rockets we called "Screaming Mimies".

They would crash and whine and sing into the hill and the dirt would fly and branches of the trees went helter-skelter.

They were coming into the towns too, but it wasn't as bad as it was up on that hill. The foxhole seemed small and inadequate and right then there was nothing much we could do except lie there and take it. But it surely made you grit your teeth in anger when one of our boys got hit.

Later on that day, about two squads of Krauts started up the hill: Those of them that were able soon did an about face; it was like shooting ducks, but we knew that they would be back in force.

Those of us not on the hill were doing well

out on other missions. A platoon of "B" Company had to go back in were the enemy was, in order to cover the withdrawal of some tanks.

Each group of us was at something, and the battalion was what you might call busy.

On December 20th "B" Company, minus one platoon, went into a position on some high ground about eight hundred yards west of Hill "313". "A" Company remained on the hill and "C" Company came in to Schiedgen for hot food, and what rest they could get.

On the morning of December 21st "C" Company went back to the hill and "A" Company returned to patrol and protect the rear. Our position was such that the enemy could attack from the front and flanks, making it possible for them to infiltrate to our rear.

The enemy made several small scale attacks on the hill that morning, but we repulsed them easily. He continued to harass the position with mortar and rocket fire and our patrols reported great enemy activity in all sectors of our front and flanks.

A platoon from "A" Company fought and drove back a strong enemy patrol trying to get in back of us and in general the entire front was more active than usual. We still expected relief from the infantry.

A radio report from "B" Company indicated an enemy column of from four hundred to six hundred on a road just north of our positions. "C" Company saw a couple of hundred more on the road below the hill heading toward Michelshof; they were on bicycles.

Do you remember how those Jerries charged that hill, shouting and screaming and standing up firing "burp guns"? They were tough looking Nazis and they seemed all hopped up. They would come at you in waves and get so damned close you could see their crazy eyes, and we just pumped lead into them. The radio man from "C" Company

was walking up and down the line broadcasting the action like it was a football game.

If you had been on Hill "313" that day you would have seen the enemy stack up and fall back, but over to your left where "B" Company was in position you would have heard the fire increase in volume and tempo.

The main force of the Germans had hit "B" Company, minus one platoon, with over a battalion of insane Nazis. They too came in screaming and firing "burp guns" and when you shot down the first wave another took its place, and so on until your gun barrel got hot and wouldn't fire anymore.

The Germans managed to drive between the two platoons that made up "B" Company. Captain Chapek was with one out on the flank and they were in trouble. Their guns were going out of action and they were running out of ammunition. Lt. Flowers tried to fight his way through to them, but he was far outnumbered.

Captain Chapek was the last man to go down according to those who saw him. They say he just stood there and fired away and wouldn't budge one damned inch. He always was a determined guy.

Well, we lost a lot of good men in that engagement, a couple of them turned up later as prisoners of the Germans, but for the most part the company was badly battered. They certainly killed the Germans; the odds were way up, but again one felt there could be no ratio that could even up the toll.

When the Germans occupied the positions that "B" Company had been in they more or less nullified the tactical value of Hill "313" so "C" Company was ordered to withdraw to Schiedgen, and thence along with "A" Company to positions slightly to the southeast toward Michelshof. A heavily mauled infantry company was dug in down there and we, with a couple of medium tanks and a tank destroyer, went down there to make a final stand before the City of Luxemburg.





Our wire crew laying a line past a knocked out  
Heinie tank



The shop truck crew could  
fix just about anything

"Doc" Schoenfeld gave out  
hamor with painless dentistry



Our motor boat men crossed the Mosel



As the companies moved to the southeast, the battalion CP, along with the remnants of "B" Company, went to Altrier. It was a lucky move because twenty minutes after a direct hit was made on the building where it had formerly been.

Consdorf and Schiedgen both had received a terrific pounding from enemy shells and they were in shambles. Our artillery was giving it back to them all right; they had given us wonderful direct support all along, but then the Germans had an enormous concentration of fire power on that sector. They wanted it badly.

By December 22d the companies were in position and waiting at Michelsdorf. The Germans knew we were there too, and shifted their rockets and artillery over there. Our own artillery was kicking up the woods to our front and in general was discouraging the Germans from concentrating too much stuff at that point.

At about 1700 hours a large force of enemy was seen moving out of the draw in the woods to our northeast. They came out into the field in an enormous "V" formation, and they advanced across our front with confidence. This looked like another mass attack in force, this time they would try to break us once and for all. Capt. Surkamp was in command. We had two companies, minus one platoon in the line. To our north was the depleted infantry company, and in the line were the two tanks and the T.D. Surkamp gave the order to hold fire and the big "V" came on, they came out of the woods into the open country to our front. Not a shot was fired.

Our artillery had been alerted and was going to drop them in close and we all sat nervously sighting down our guns until the enemy was about one hundred and fifty yards away. "Fire", the order was given and everything on the line opened up; this is for "B" Company, and the guys from "C" and "A" Companies and those from headquarters,

too, that had gotten it. The big "V" stopped short and fell in its tracks and the bodies flew up in the air as the 10th Armored Artillery dropped them in. The tanks fired everything, even their pistols and very few of the Krauts in that "V" formation ever got away, very few.

The observers could count approximately one hundred and fifty of the enemy stretched out and that night we could hear the others, those that had been wounded, screaming with pain. It was a blow from which the enemy never recovered in that area.

One of the things you remember about December 23rd was that you woke up that morning and looked toward the sky you suddenly realized that it was clear. Those heavy black clouds had disappeared and then as you looked you heard the drone of motors and then they came, thousands of them, our own planes. Boy, they were headed straight for Germany and they left long thin trails of vapor in their wake. This was the thing we had sweated out for days and there they were, you then knew that the jig for Herr Hitler was up.

By the 24th of December we were in position again up above Schiedgen and it was still freezing weather. Jerry did not show himself, but his rocket barrage was murderous. It was tough going and we were tired. We again heard that we were to be relieved, but then they said that so many days ago, didn't they?

Well, at last it came; Patton had swung his Army up from the south and was pounding on the enemy's southern flank. We could see some of his boys now, part of the 5th Division, coming up the road. There were plenty of tanks and artillery and it made you feel as if you hadn't been forgotten after all.

That night, Christmas Eve of 1944, the infantry came in. We were relieved. Ironically though, just as the last platoon of



"A" Company was ready to leave the Germans sent over a final rocket that killed Lt. Leckman.

Christmas Day and the battalion was back in billets in Luxemburg City. A bunch of us were sitting around the room having a Christmas drink. We weren't saying much, just sort of thinking how lucky those of us were that were here when suddenly the door opened and someone shouted "Attention!". Well, there we were, the bottle was out and we sort of looked a bit sheepish, and stood on one foot and then the other because it isn't often that a general walks into your CP in Luxemburg City on Christmas Day. It was Major General Barton, C.G. of the 4th Infantry Division, whom we had helped out. He put us at ease and said, "don't hide that bottle men, I want to drink a toast to the 159th."

The evening of Christmas Day the battalion went back to the vicinity of Messincourt, France to get in shape for another mission.

By this time it was evident that the German drive to our north had been stopped. The Jerries had driven a deep wedge into the American lines getting as far west as the Meuse river, but now our forces were able to concentrate on the German flanks and it was the Germans' turn to worry.

We were now with Patton's Third Army because the First Army was north of the bulge, and we, along with the other few First Army troops on the southern flank, joined with the Third.

Company "A" was in Bouillon, and Company "C" was again in a big, beautiful place, "The Chateau de Amerois."

The Jerries were not yet licked, and in order to prevent a breakthrough by them to Sedan, we were given the mission of creating and manning a barrier line along the Semois River, on the south of the German flank.

People were still jittery about that German

drive and we couldn't afford to take any chances.

We all remember what a beautiful job the 101st Airborne did at Bastogne. The German drive had gone all around them, but not over them. They had held out against frenzied and determined German attacks, but they refused to budge, although completely surrounded.

The 4th Armored Division had broken through to their relief, but the Germans were still all around Bastogne and displayed their frustration by shelling the city heavily.

By January 2nd some of our unit was sent up to assist the 101st Airborne in Bastogne.

By the 4th of January the rest of the battalion had moved north. Headquarters were in Habay La Neuve, Belgium, and the rest of the companies were in towns in the vicinity.

Our mission was to clear the debris in Bastogne, to remove the many minefields in the area, and to keep the roads open for the tanks. The latter proved the toughest job for that winter was bitter, and the snow and ice piled high.

By January the 9th we were also placed in support of the 4th Armored Division, and we had plenty of work to do, so we moved north again in order to be closer to our work area. The battalion headquarters was now in Boudange, Belgium.

We removed hundreds of mines and worked day and night on the roads; we were in a hurry because it was our turn to drive on the Germans. They still were partly around Bastogne, from the northeast to the southeast, but our big stuff was moving in and they were commencing to crack.

On January 19th the entire battalion moved into Bastogne and vicinity and later headquarters moved up to a chateau in Rolle, just out of town.

We kept at our assigned mission, and sometimes that road clearance job took our



*Pontons for the Mosel  
bridge at Kobern*



dozers right out in front of the tanks over mined roads and into the enemy sector, but we got the stuff through.

By this time the 101st Airborne and the 4th Armored Divisions had pulled back and we were placed in support of the 11th Armored Division. The work was the same.

On January 28th we were relieved from the 11th Armored and placed in support of the 90th Division. We were now driving west toward the Rhine and the noted German "Bulge" was hardly a pimple, but the roads were bad and most of our fight was with the weather.

We had all moved up; Headquarters was in a waterlogged house in Trois Vierges, "A" Company was in one of the little farm towns we all knew so well. The manure piles were in front of every house and the barn joined right on to the living quarters. The name of the town was Sassel. "C" Company had the same setup in Binsfeld, and "B" Company was in Troine. That's the way we were in early February with the roads in that area in terrible shape.

The front was moving quickly to the west and it was hard to keep up with it, until finally we hit the Our River between Germany and Belgium. The Belgian and Luxemburg towns and countryside showed the terrible scars from the hard battles fought over them. Now it was our turn to go in and mess up the German towns.

"B" Company got the honor of building a Bailey bridge across the Our into Germany. They received heavy mortar fire on the bridge site, but were able to quickly complete it. Another entrance to Germany became available.

The important factor at this stage of the war was keeping the supply routes open. Vast quantities of men and material had to be sent up to the front and the roads in our sector were little better than dirt paths. Then the early spring thaws caused even the hard

surface roads to break up and disappear in a sea of mud. It was heart breaking work and we were to be at it day and night. We moved up to the border in late February. H/S to Burg-Reuland, "A" Company to Bracht, "B" to Auel, and "C" to Wewieler, and we all pitched in. We operated rock quarries and sawmills in order to get material to place on the failing roads. We had the clerks and cooks and everyone we could spare out on those roads.

The Germans were on the run and we were at the Siegfried Line. There could be no delay. We corduroyed and even tore up a railroad in order to use the rail bed for a new road. There were bridges to be built and drainage to worry about, but we did it all and the stuff rolled through.

At times it was discouraging to see load after load of rock sink in the mud, but we kept at it twenty-four hours a day. We even had an assembly line set up for corduroy material, we and hundreds of men from the Tank Destroyers worked two twelve hour shifts cutting logs from the lush forests of Germany.

The nightmare of roads ended for us around the 9th of March when we were called to move deep into the Rhineland, but we will long remember Trois Verger, Burg-Reuland, Auel, Winterspelt, St. Vith, and Prum. The roads that led through these place were very rough indeed.

## GERMANY

Once they broke through the Siegfried Line, our tanks took off like the wind. Jerry was back pedaling for all he was worth. When we went in, the Germans were in a state of utter confusion. Our route led us through Pronsfeld and across the Kyll River. It was a long run and the roads were strewn with twisted enemy vehicles and their dead. The towns were in ruins and you could see from the looks of Gerolstein and some others

# *Our bridge across the Mosel*





just what our airforce had been doing all of this time. Not a whole building or house left standing in some of those towns, and out of it all you felt for sure that the Germans this time would know what war meant.

As we got deeper into Germany our advance went so fast that not all towns were badly mauled, so it was there in Germany that the battalion started its days of easy living. We started off mildly enough in Hohenfels and Berlingen and Betteldorf, but then later on we would move into the best buildings the towns offered and as guests of the Germans we had access to their huge stores of wine. We slept in beds and ate off tables. It was all right.

We continued to work on roads, but the work was light in Germany for the roads were in fair shape. We made reconnaissance forays that took us way out in front of even the infantry, and we hit towns that no Allied soldier had been in yet. The Germans would come out of the woods and houses to surrender to you and the people hung out huge white bed sheets that they used as flags of surrender. We saw and helped liberate many of the slave laborers that Hitler had brought into Germany and we made the German civilians knuckle down.

This type of warfare was fast moving and more like the old days on the Brittany Peninsula. Here again we had moved out to where German pockets were still around us, but these Krauts had little fight left and you had a feeling that it wouldn't be long now. There was the Rhine River itself to cross though, and you wondered just tough it would be.

We had a feeling all along that the Engineers had been brought over to Europe just to cross the Rhine; it was like the climax of some big play, and we would be the stars. We moved on up closer to it, in fact we could see it right below us as the battalion moved up to Mulheim on the 15th of March, 1945. All of the companies were there except "A"

Company which was a short distance away in Rubenach.

The Germans were on the other side, but they were pretty quiet. We would get some fire when we went down to reconnoiter the river and once in a while they would shell the road and a couple of times their airforce even strafed our vehicles, but all in all it was pretty quiet.

About the 17th of March we got a job we hadn't quite counted on. We were to bridge the Mosel River for a drive on the city of Coblenz before we hit the Rhine.

We had to make a careful reconnaissance of the area because, as you recall, the Krauts were on the other side and we didn't want them to see what we were doing. We finally selected Kobern, a small village just down the river from Coblenz, and we made our plans.

At this time we were still with 1102d Engineer Combat Group in the VIII Corps, but we were to support the 87th Infantry Division in the crossing.

Debris from a blown bridge had to be cleared before we could get to the prepared bridge site and our dozers started when the first wave of the infantry went across.

The Germans opened up with machine guns and small arms, but they soon faded back from the opposite shore and then the cry came for tanks. All of the Allied rank in that part of Germany was there sweating out that bridge. "B" Company had the job of putting in the bridge; it was to be a floating treadway and they could just as well have built a grandstand to accommodate all the noted spectators there that day.

Meanwhile, at the small town of Guls, just opposite the suburbs of Coblenz, our motorboat boys were taking first infantry and then supplies over and, between us all, we got the division over and the Germans crept back across the Rhine.

We moved on across the Mosel down to an

We took the infantry across then  
we built the rafts and got the  
jeeps and tanks over, soon the  
Krauts came out of Coblenz with  
their hands up



The Anti-Aircraft boys  
were there watching for  
enemy planes





area south of Coblenz on the 23rd of March to ready ourselves for the Rhine crossing.

We were scattered around with Headquarters in Eveshausen, "A" Company in Mermuth, "B" in Macken, and "C" in Morshausen. We reconnoitered the river banks and checked our equipment for the main event. We knew that we would probably cross the 345th Infantry Regiment of the 87th Division, the same unit we supported on the Mosel, but where or when was the question.

On the 25th of March we were finally given our mission. We would take the infantry across the Rhine in assault boats at Boppard, just south of Coblenz. This meant that the battalion had what looked like its toughest mission. The enemy would surely fight at the Rhine and to have to row over a thousand feet into the face of their fire seemed like a very mean job.

All of the companies were to participate in the crossing and each was given a sector along the river bank to shove off their boats.

The battalion CP had moved up to Ney with a forward CP in Boppard. The ground was checked and rechecked, and the plans were made and the companies themselves made ready to move into Boppard.

The night of March 24th was dark and the big trucks were able to come silently down the long, steep roads that lead into Boppard on the Rhine.

The assault boats had been laid out and then just as in the training we had back in the States, each man went through the action necessary to get the boats into the water and the infantry into the boats.

Silence was imperative and you had to be well trained to get those boats into the water without making any noise. Well, we were well trained and we were silent. Each man coolly and confidently did his job like clockwork.

At exactly the appointed time the small

assault boats shoved off, and fanned toward the opposite shore. They were all spaced right and we held our breaths as they got nearer and nearer. The German sentries over there must have gotten the surprise of their lives when they looked up to see the Yanks right on top of them.

Boy, that took teamwork to perfection because the first wave had landed and our boats were back for the second wave before the first few hurried and wild shots were fired at us. Two battalions were across by 0200 hours that morning.

The enemy sort of expected us to land up around a bend in the river so he had waited there for us, but we came in from behind and by the time their defenses were shifted it was too late.

Oh yes, they shelled us mightily for the next few days, but actually the crossing of the Rhine went off as smoothly as had been planned, and it wasn't tough at all, that is not like we expected it would be.

Once you got a bridge across the Rhine it became extremely valuable property. All necessary steps were taken to protect it. We set up machine guns and outposts, and had the anti-aircraft boys to help us.

Mine booms were stretched across the river, and heedless of enemy aircraft, powerful spotlights were shown on the waters to prevent enemy swimmers from approaching the bridge site.

We stayed around the Rhine for a while, guarding the bridge and gathering up boats, and material that floated down the river from other crossings. We heard that at some of the other crossing sites the boys hadn't been as lucky as we, and this we could tell by some of the debris that we picked up.

The Rhineland was nice country at this time of the year. The fruit trees were in blossom and the weather was balmy. All of the companies were in excellent hotels and

the Rhine wine was plentiful. We sort of rested up from an extremely hard winter.

The war had moved far away from us to the east, deep into central Germany, but still there were small pockets of the enemy around and also there was the problem of finding and arresting high ranking Nazis, and German soldiers taking refuge in civilian clothes. Both of these elements were hiding out around the small towns in droves.

We had the mission of screening towns and picking out the undesirables. We threw out Nazi Mayors and put a man in office who we thought might have been converted into our way of thinking. Oh, they would all protest well enough about how much each of them hated the Nazis and how they were all "good" Germans, but very few of them fooled us, and our catch of Nazi criminals was very large indeed.

In early April we left the Rhine and headed east to the forward areas. We went through town after town and they were all filled with white flags of surrender. The people were quite docile and you could see that they realized the show was over. This self-styled "super race" looked very sick and puny as they stood in the streets gaping at the long convoys of American troops and vehicles churning through their towns full speed ahead.

After we left the Rhine we never stayed in any one place very long before we had to hit the road again. We set up headquarters in Hauptschwenda on the 3rd of April with "A" Company in Seigertshausen, "B" in Alsfeld, "C" in Christerode. We continued with our culling of Nazi party leaders and searching out Nazi soldiers; we did very little Engineer work, just mostly "screening and security." Then we moved on to Rotenburg, Braach and Hersfeld. By April 11th our companies were in Floh and Schmalkalden.

On the 16th of April we had headquarters

in Bad Blankenburg. "A" Company was there too with "B" Company in Konigsee. "C" was in Saalfeld, where they built a treadway bridge across the Saale river. "A" Company and "B" Company worked on clearing debris off the roads.

We came upon vast stores of materials and goods the Nazis had stolen. We again saw the roads filled with liberated Russians, Poles, French and people from numerous other nations who had been held in captivity for years. We saw British, French and American troops freed from German P. W. camps. The stories they had to tell were not pretty.

We lived high on the best the Germans had to offer and we saw our share of cameras and other choice articles from the German "Wehrmacht" that came our way.

We also made the Germans give their former captives the best there was in the land. We did what we could to make the Germans realize that war does not pay.

The front lines at this time were called "fluid" and that they were.

By mid-April the German Army, as such, was broken, but still small fanatical groups held out to our front and small groups in the rear, bypassed long before, were trying to slip up through our lines to rejoin their comrades. We were getting hundreds out of the woods each day, and most of these were attempting to get down into Bavaria where Hitler said he would establish a redoubt, an enormous fortress where they would make a last stand.

On April 17th we were around Plauen, a large Nazi city that had been worked over until hardly an entire building stood. Headquarters was in Syrau and so was "C" Company and "B" Company. "A" was in Unterpirk.

One day we got a report that one of our trucks was burning down on the Autobahn about eight miles to our rear. We arrived to find this to be true. It was a ration truck.





Sometimes a luxurious mansion was our C.P. and at other times a trailer parked near a manure pile was home

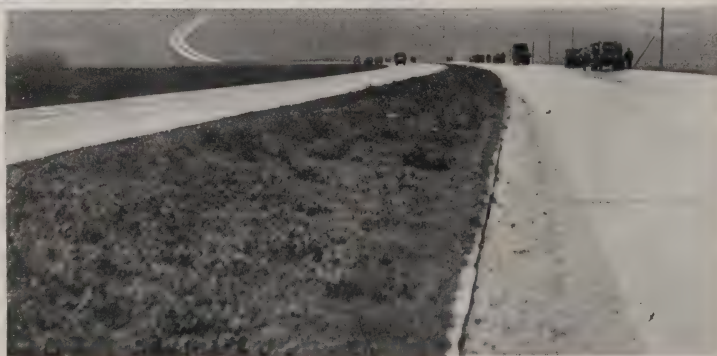


Usually we hit the chow line but once in a while we messed in real style including waiters and wine

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We were on the roads a great part of the time, but all roads were not as fine as this super auto-bahn in Germany

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and it was burned completely. Rations were scattered all over the road. There were three of our men with this truck, P——, P——, and J—— of H/S Company. We searched the area for them and there, about seventy yards away in the woods, we found them face down and evenly spaced. They had been shot in the back. Their guns were in the ruins of the truck.

The entire battalion was up in arms at this cold blooded, inhuman act — this typical Nazi trick we had heard about so often, but which finally had actually happened to us.

"C" Company went out to beat the woods in the vicinity of the incident. They were loaded for bear, and ready to shoot to kill. Quickly they went through the thick woods until finally the point reported a group of German soldiers sitting a round a fire gorging themselves on American rations such as came out of our truck.

The Germans screamed and ran and fired a few futile shots, but the most of them lay among the cases of American rations that they had gone to great lengths to get.

P——, P——, and J—— had come from the S-4 Section and the men in this section were grim and determined as they too joined the hunt.

Before the men from the S-4 Section returned that day they accounted for twelve Nazis. Upon searching the bodies of these Nazis they discovered a wrist watch on one of them that had belonged to J——, and an American silver dollar that P—— had always carried for luck. The bodies of these Krauts were left lying in the woods for the vultures to eat, if they cared to.

On April 19th we got orders relieving us from the 1102d Engineer Combat Group, and further orders to the effect that we were to operate as Military Government in the towns of Apolda, Erfurt, Jena, and the surrounding sectors. It was a good assignment

and promised to be interesting. Our job was security of the area as well as administering to the needs of the civil populace.

In most cases the Nazi government in these towns had fled and left the civil affairs in an awful mess. There was no one left to say when the water or lights would be turned on or off, or how the food was to be distributed or how the police force was to function, or how any of the numerous problems faced by the government of an average sized city would be handled.

We, as Engineers, had done many different tasks and had done them well; this was no exception. We reorganized the towns and set up administrative boards made up of trusted citizens. We guarded the food and supply stores from looters, and made distribution. We even worked with the police force and the utilities, and got the towns out of confusion and chaos.

We lived like town mayors should. We had excellent billets, and we did a good job. We continued to track down the Nazis and when our boys would come into a shady town they would fan out on both sides of the street with their guns poised. They would go slowly up the street house to house flushing out the undesirables like a broom sweeping dirt. There was no doubt among those Germans about who was boss.

It was in Buchenwald, near Weimar, that we saw our first big Nazi concentration camp. Barbarians could not have thought up a more gruesome torture than the so-called civilized Germans inflicted on their poor victims. When we got there the bodies were still piled high, bodies of those unfortunates who had fallen victims to the Nazis. The bodies were merely skin and bones, and their gaunt faces reflected the horrible existence they had been forced to lead. Their guards had been SS men.

We never did like Hitler's vaunted S.S. troopers, but after seeing Buchenwald we





## *We Saw Germany*

We saw the roads filled with refugees and displaced people...  
Buchenwald with it's dead and living dead... The burning  
wreckage of its towns and cities



knew that any S.S. man who fell into our hands would be in for a rough afternoon.

We knew it would happen any day now, so when on May 8th, 1945 the war with Germany was declared officially over, it was not exactly a surprise.

We did celebrate though on German stocks that were plentiful, and we did know that the 159th had amply contributed their share toward making this day of victory in Europe possible.

We haven't mentioned here the many individual acts of heroism, nor all of the outstanding jobs that went into making the battalion's record brilliant, but we know about them and will remember them.

On 16 May 1944, the battalion was ordered back to a forward area for Engineer work under 1102d Engineer Group again. We didn't exactly like to leave the work we were doing, but after all we were Engineers.

We took off on the Autobahn towards the east again. Here was a double highway of eight lanes flowing across the countryside as far as you could see. This was one of the super roads that Hitler was to ride to victory on, but the day we left it was crammed with American trucks and tanks going in both directions.

The displaced people were off to the side pushing their belongings in anything that had wheels: baby carriages, wheel barrows, and wagons. German soldiers were walking back from the front, beaten and dejected looking. Hitler's super men slogging along the highways in bedraggled uniforms and some with their boots hung over their shoulders.

We left our luxurious quarters for tents in a wooded area outside of Reichenbach. It wasn't bad though for the weather was good and we played ball, brushed up a bit on our close order drill.

The German countryside was beautiful and well kept. You often wondered why people with such a beautiful country would want to

bring such havoc and destruction on the world.

After a few days of comparative ease we were assigned an Engineer work area that extended down to the Czechoslovakian border. We were back under 1102d Group again and this time, since First Army Headquarters had headed back for the States, we were attached to the Ninth Army again.

Our work took us to the south, so on May 17th we moved to another grove of trees near Werda, Germany. We were only there a short while when the weather turned bad and we moved into billets in Falkenstein near the Czechoslovak border.

The Russian Army was to eventually occupy this area, so we didn't expect to be around long. While waiting for them we worked some, added up what points we had toward a discharge, and tried to guess at our future.

Before the Russians arrived to relieve us, we received orders to proceed back to the port of Antwerp, Belgium. We were relieved from VIII Corps that we had been with since Brest, and were to go on a mission that left us wondering.

We left Germany on the 31st of May and started back over the long, smooth Autobahn that brought us in from the Rhine. We went through towns that we felt we had known. We crossed over the Rhine on a large Bailey bridge called the General Leslie J. McNair bridge.

The entire route showed the horrible scars of war, but even then people were attempting to obliterate them. The war seemed as if it had happened a long time ago.

We arrived in Antwerp late on the 1st of June and here we learned our new mission was to assist in the construction of an enormous camp that was to accommodate troops waiting for the ships that would take them away from Europe.

We were attached to the Channel Base



Section and for the first time since our arrival in Europe we became what we called "rear echelon troops". We brushed up our uniforms, shined our shoes and minded our manners. We put up the camp in record time.

We were camped in tents out on a sandy flat that somehow reminded us of Fort George G. Meade in Maryland where we got our start.

The word came late in June that we, as a battalion, had been placed in category IV for shipment back to the States and demobilization. All of us wouldn't go, they said, but only those with high points. The rest of us would be exchanged for men in other units who were eligible for discharge.

We all volunteered to be sent direct to the

Pacific for combat duty if they would only let us stay together. We were stunned to think that this crack outfit was to be disbanded, but they explained that the battalion had completed the mission for which it was formed.

We helped our buddy pack and we sort of stood around trying to think of something to say. We walked out with him to the truck that was to carry him and the others away on a new assignment.

We kicked at the sand, and thought of Brest and Luxemburg and the Rhine. We thought of the times we had worked and fought and drank together. We thought of the men that made up the 159th. We were proud of them and their record and we knew then we would never forget.





*Burg-Reuland to Winterspelt*





LT. COLONEL R. P. STAEFFLER  
Battalion Commander



MAJOR B. E. McCUNE  
Battalion Executive Officer



1st LT. C. F. LINDSLEY  
S-1



CAPT. W. W. BALTZ  
S-2



CAPT. A. T. SURKAMP  
S-3



CAPT. ELMO W. KNAPP  
S-4

# HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE COMPANY



CAPT. T. A. MARSHALL  
A. D. E.



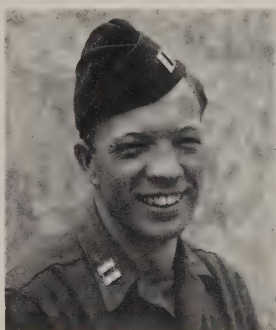
1st LT. G. E. COLLINS  
Reconnaissance Officer



1st LT. W. W. NICHOLS  
Asst. S-2



1st LT. W. F. CRAWFORD  
Asst. S-3



CAPT. S. T. HYMAN  
Commanding H and S Co.



1st LT. J. J. PATTERSON  
Bn. Motor Officer



CWO C. L. FOLOKY  
Asst. S-4



WOJG J. NEVILLE  
Asst. Motor Officer



WOJG I. N. GLAZER  
Asst. S-1





#### COMPANY HEADQUARTERS

Kneeling — Left to Right:

T/Sgt. Robert A. Johnson  
1st Sgt. Paul Kowalskie  
S/Sgt. Henry P. Ragnoli  
Pfc. Victor J. Petkoff

Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. Harry L. Whitehurst  
Pfc. Gerald J. Breathour  
Pfc. Gerald E. Leshar  
T/5 James A. Reilly  
S/Sgt. Arthur E. McIsaac

Inset Upper Left Corner: Pfc. Joseph Slavinsky

Inset Upper Right Corner: Pvt. Elven R. Teague

Inset Lower Left Corner: Pfc. Allen C. Floyd

Inset Lower Right Corner: Pvt. Robert W. Parsons

#### S-1 SECTION

Kneeling — Left to Right:

T/5 Carl J. Koestler  
T/5 Allan T. Martin  
M/Sgt. Eric A. Enstrom  
T/5 Andrew Napoleon  
T/5 Leonard F. Schulte

Standing — Left to Right:

T/4 Robert Rider  
T/4 Frederick A. Schramm  
T/4 Allen Berry  
T/4 Paul C. McKelvey, Jr.  
T/5 Jack A. Porter  
T/5 Steve Kanuch

Inset: T/Sgt. Charles W. Diven, Jr.

Inset Lower Left Corner: Pfc. Bernard E. Thomas



#### S-2, S-3 SECTIONS

1st Row — Left to Right:

Sgt. William Mahall  
T/4 William L. O'Brien  
M/Sgt. Richard B. Lane  
T/Sgt. Lee Rush, Jr.  
T/4 George D. Brookhart

2nd Row — Left to Right:

Pfc. Raymond C. Dunkleman  
T/5 Hamlin M. Cantrell  
T/4 Wesley D. Combs  
Sgt. Arthur Thompson  
T/5 Norris F. McGowan  
T/5 Leo T. McHugh



#### HEADQUARTERS COOKS

Kneeling — Left to Right  
 T/5 James A. Reilly  
 Pfc. James H. Tucker  
 S/Sgt. Henry P. Ragnoli  
 T/4 Thomas K. Alvis

Standing — Left to Right:  
 Joseph P. Koliss  
 Pfc. Victor J. Petkoff  
 T/5 Marvin A. Prince  
 T/4 Robert L. Hines

#### S-2, S-3 SECTIONS

Standing — Left to Right:  
 T/5 Joaquin F. Medrano  
 T/5 George B. Patrizio  
 S/Sgt. James B. Carpenter, Jr.  
 T/Sgt. Elza B. Battle  
 S/Sgt. Erniel F. Doctor  
 S/Sgt. Charles F. Vance  
 T/5 Szymon Laks



#### MOTOR MAINTENANCE SECTION

Sitting — Left to Right:  
 Pvt. John E. Miller  
 T/4 Alvin R. Gowan, Jr.  
 T/4 Peter F. Metasavage  
 Pvt. Luther Philips  
 T/5 Jessie T. Jones  
 T/4 George C. Miller

Kneeling — Left to Right:  
 T/5 John V. Osburn  
 T/5 Nicholas M. Koch  
 Cpl. Edwin H. Lee  
 T/4 Robert M. Robertson

Standing — Left to Right:  
 WOJG Joseph Neville  
 T/5 Edward W. Attick, Jr.  
 T/4 Robert M. Carroll  
 T/4 Joseph O. Clark  
 M/Sgt. Benjamin A. Zalewski  
 S/Sgt. Peter J. Doyle  
 T/4 Victor H. Bordwell





#### PERSONNEL SECTION

Kneeling — Left to Right:  
WOJG I. N. Glazer  
T/Sgt. Metro Kostura

2nd Row — Left to Right:  
Pfc. Murray Mendelsohn  
Cpl. John J. Hattaway  
Cpl. Paul A. Coffey  
Cpl. Edward R. Brown

3rd Row — Left to Right:  
Cpl. Howard E. Masingill  
S/Sgt. Arthur E. McIsaac  
Cpl. Harold I. Wolfe

Standing — Left to Right:

T/5 Walter J. Wiesner  
Pfc. Thomas N. Webb  
Pfc. Elwood C. Wagner  
Pvt. John R. Bishop  
T/4 Joseph J. Knizner  
Pfc. William J. Toms, Jr.



#### S-4 SECTION

Sitting — Left to Right:  
T/4 Raymond E. King  
Pfc. Horace E. Wallace  
T/5 Raymond E. Taylor  
T/5 Joseph J. O'Neill  
Pfc. Lawrence M. Thomas  
T/4 Robert A. Bryson

Kneeling — Left to Right:  
Pfc. Mike Sopp  
T/5 Walter L. Kaufman  
Pfc. Thomas H. Williams  
T/5 Ellis L. Parker  
T/5 Ollie L. Edwards  
T/5 Richard B. Ohme

Standing — Left to Right:  
T/5 Raymond C. Fincik  
T/Sgt. William C. Miller  
Pfc. Jerome R. Harris  
T/5 Frederick J. Baier  
T/Sgt. Waldemar Rehm

Inset — Top Left: S/Sgt. Robert Rosti  
Inset — Top Right: Joseph J. Keena, Jr.  
Inset — Bottom Right:  
Pfc. Bruce Campbell



# Sports



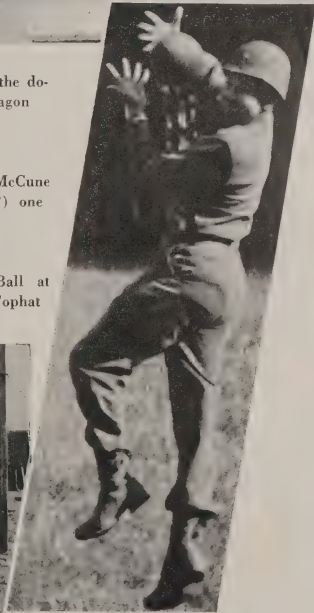
Lt. Nichols pitching  
...Capt. Flowers swinging



Sport at the do-  
nut wagon

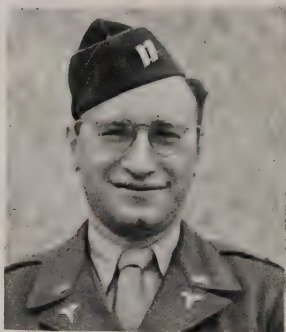
•  
Major McCune  
snare(?) one

•  
Volley Ball at  
Camp Tophat





# The Medics



CAPT. N. ZIMMERMAN  
Medical Officer



CAPT. W. SCHOENFELD  
Dental Officer



## MEDICAL DETACHMENT

### First Row — Left to Right

Pfc. Albert J. Ezo, Pfc. Dauno H. Lake, T/5 Herbert R. England, Capt. Nathan Zimmerman, T/5 Nelson G. Hilf, Capt. William Schoenfeld, T/5 Gustavo Blanco, Pfc. Frank M. Tenenholz

### 2nd Row — Left to Right

S/Sgt. Marion C. Fletcher, T/5 Robert B. Ziegler, T/4 Ray L. Duncan, Cpl. Richard C. Brandt, T/3 Eugene C. Wilber, T/4 James R. Russell, T/5 Clayton C. Brindle, Cpl. Lester C. Enochs, Pfc. John B. Bomar

Under trying and difficult conditions and sometimes under heavy shell fire, the Medics did their job well



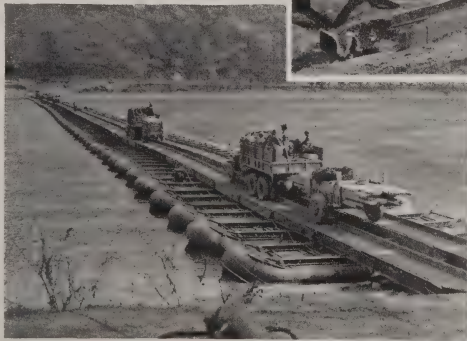
# *Along the line*

Clearing away the debris from the  
pontoon bridge site at Koblenz  
Germany



Motor inspection in the field at  
Werda

Below — Part of the Siegfried Line close to  
Winterspelt

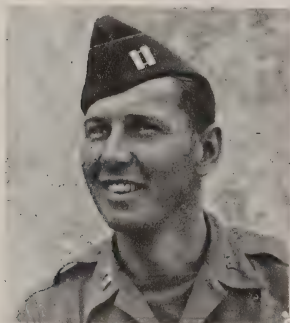
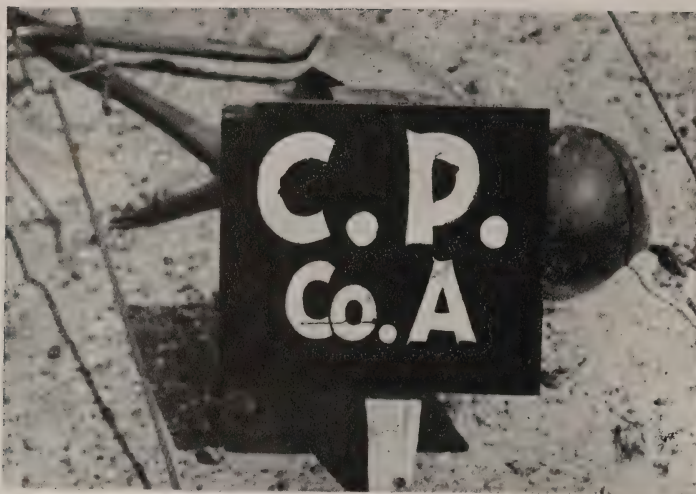


The Rhine Bridge at Boppard

The church in the shot-up  
town of Pronsfeld, a key in  
the Siegfried Line







CAPT. W. A. ARMBRUSTER  
Commanding Co. A.



1st LT. C. W. YARBROUGH  
Platoon Commander



1st LT. J. J. McNALLY  
Platoon Commander



1st LT. M. J. KULICK  
Platoon Commander



"A" Company's bridge at Dommeldange Rule, Luxemburg



#### HEADQUARTERS PLATOON

##### Sitting — Left to Right:

Sgt. Wilhelm Spekis  
 Pfc. C. Barter Twiddy  
 T/5 James C. Barrett  
 T/5 Tom R. Thompson  
 T/4 William G. Colclough  
 T/5 Ludwig D. Eck  
 T/5 James F. Crosson  
 T/4 Robert L. Christopher

##### Standing:

S/Sgt. Leslie M. Forman

Inset — 1st Sgt. W. O. Doyle

##### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Paul A. Jumps  
 T/5 Frey M. Huggins  
 Pvt. Robert J. King  
 Pfc. Frank Salvino  
 Cpl. Howard E. Masingill  
 T/5 Joseph V. Whitehead

##### Standing — Left to Right:

S/Sgt. Albert E. Kemmerling  
 T/5 James Madvay  
 Sgt. Alfred J. Behe  
 T/4 Clarence J. Warren



##### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Earnest Civitarese  
 T/4 Floyd A. Ballard  
 Pfc. Fred Ahlquist

##### Standing — Left to Right:

S/Sgt. Joseph T. McCullough  
 T/4 Jessie W. Pollard



Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. Curtis A. Clutter  
Pfc. Donald R. McDonald  
Pfc. Edward H. Rasmussen  
Pfc. Carlton D. Snow

Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 Dan Tucci, Jr.  
Pfc. Glenn R. Cupp  
Pfc. Lloyd H. Worley  
Pvt. Edward E. Grady

Sitting — Left to Right:

Cpl. James P. Lough  
Pfc. Lawrence J. Steffanic  
Pfc. Okey E. Kenny  
Pfc. Cornice Waddles  
Pvt. Coleman M. Wells  
T/5 Joseph Tebecio  
T/5 Clarence L. Daniels  
Pfc. James J. Tierney

Standing — Left to Right:

Cpl. William C. Gradwell  
Pfc. Ray D. Conner  
Pfc. Amedee J. Babineau  
T/5 Aloysius F. Armstrong  
Pfc. Cecil C. Lane  
Pvt. Joseph Kneppers  
Pfc. William C. Bobbitt



Building a road to the Siegfried  
Line through Avel





# 1st PLATOON

## Sitting — Left to Right:

T/4 James H. Rogers  
Pfc. Peter I. Borawski  
Pvt. Jonathan R. Jones  
Pvt. Philip E. Bonner  
Pfc. Clarence H. Hein  
Pfc. Ephraim B. Remler  
T/5 Luther H. Katzman

## Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. Raymond J. Herzog  
Sgt. John C. Bertges  
Cpl. Frank J. Parry  
Pfc. Andrew Kindya

Inset: Pfc. Sherman D. Sutton

## Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. August E. Perry  
Pvt. Charles A. Jacobs, Jr.  
Sgt. Robert F. Kay  
Pvt. James A. Farrazzo  
T/5 James R. Austin  
Cpl. Arthur K. Stokes  
Pvt. George H. Carson

## Standing — Left to Right:

Cpl. Joseph Andrusichen  
Pfc. John F. Stevenson  
Sgt. Kenneth E. Boring



## Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 Andrew J. Coburn  
Pfc. James V. McChesney  
Pfc. Irey T. Bailey  
T/5 Robert S. Hammond  
Pfc. Lloyd H. Deal  
T/5 David A. Bailey  
Pfc. Robert C. Colbert

## Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. David M. Bryant  
T/5 Thomas C. Hayes  
Pfc. Donald W. Motter  
Pfc. Russell W. McCready  
S/Sgt. John B. Glaze





## 2nd PLATOON

### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Richard M. Milewski  
Pfc. Frank C. Schauland  
Pvt. Henry E. Karpinski  
Pfc. Clyde Bruce  
Pfc. Harold A. Young  
T/5 Garrett H. Adcock  
Cpl. Glen F. La Near

### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. James J. Christ  
Pfc. Jewell Duncan  
Pfc. William W. Sanders  
T/5 Jack A. Benjamin  
Pfc. Elbert Byous  
Pfc. Robert I. Tew  
T/5 Raymond R. Nazarek  
T/5 Paul J. O'Brien

### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Lucian Stringer  
Pvt. Charles Hawes  
Pfc. Jack Zeigler  
T/4 Jessie S. Isabell  
Pvt. Harry Roemer  
Pfc. Jessie M. Griffin  
Pfc. George Matyas

### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Herman W. Jaeger  
Pfc. Wayne Russell  
Pfc. John J. Justice  
Pfc. Thomas A. Nelson  
T/4 James R. Russell  
Cpl. Fred Price



### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Buford Powers  
Pfc. William Schneider  
Pfc. Fred Kilgore  
Pfc. Anthony D. Picardo  
Pfc. Raymond Crooke  
T/4 Leroy Menken  
Pvt. Thomas A. Guiney  
T/4 Amos Quillen

### Standing — Left to Right:

Cpl. William C. Clamon  
Pvt. Eldon McCloud  
Pfc. Frederick Stone  
T/5 Richard Echard  
Pfc. Kellar Brown  
Pfc. Thomas Litton  
S/Sgt. Victor Hack





### 3rd PLATOON

#### Sitting — Left to Right:

Sgt. Homer I. Rousseau  
Pfc. Joseph Cox  
Pvt. Willie B. Elders  
Pfc. Sanford Nicely  
Pfc. John R. Gould  
Sgt. Bennie H. Hutto

#### Standing — Left to Right:

Cpl. William J. Kurst  
Pfc. Bernice Watson  
Pvt. Carmen Di Lauro  
Pfc. Samuel I. Oglesby  
T/4 Carl W. Cole

Inset: Pvt. Orrie Hilburn

#### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Robert T. Jaroszewski  
Pvt. Charles S. Gallagher  
Pfc. Welton L. Parrish  
Pvt. Edward A. Hickerson  
Pfc. Thomas J. Powers  
Pvt. Norman F. Brecher  
Pfc. Dalton O. Everett  
Pfc. Matt Krall

#### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Frank V. Bednarczyk  
Cpl. James G. Massey  
Pfc. Robert M. Jordan  
T/5 Walter J. Wiczoreik



#### Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 Marion C. Bush  
Cpl. Billy J. White  
T/4 Leo J. O'Donnell  
Pvt. Howard L. Snyder  
Pfc. Frank M. Tenenholz  
Pfc. William D. Jenkins  
Pfc. Ivan W. Swisher  
T/5 William C. Sanders

#### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Carl G. Carozza  
S/Sgt. Orvin J. Canestrop  
T/5 Norman B. Alden  
Pfc. Carson B. Linkous  
Pvt. Manuel D. Contreras

Inset: Pfc. Bernard W. Allan



*Along  
the line!*



Capt. Chapek's and Sgt. Turner's  
graves in the U.S. Military cemetery  
at Hamm, Luxemburg

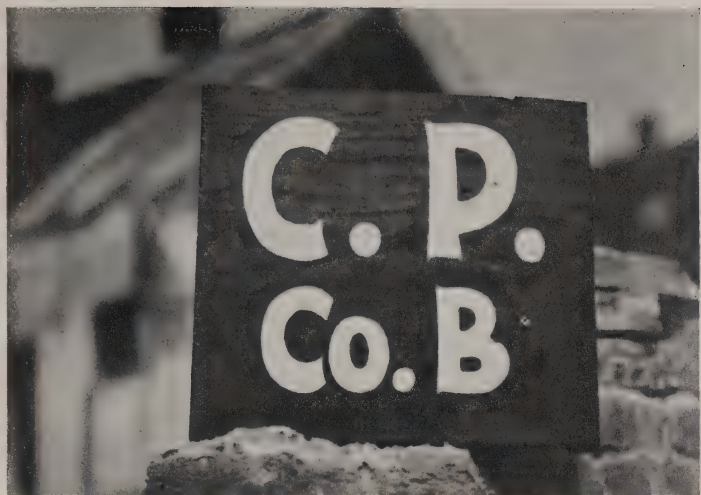
A windmill in Germany



Mahall, Schramm, Kowalskie, Turner and Enstrom in bivouac area near  
Brest. Below, two Brittany belles



The do-nut gals



CAPT. B. T. FLOWERS  
Commanding Co. B.



1st LT. E. R. HOLEKAMP  
Platoon Commander



2nd LT. J. W. HOSKINSON  
Platoon Commander



2nd LT. CHARL F. SWITZER  
Platoon Commander



"B" Company's bridge at Berg, Luxemburg



# HEADQUARTERS PLATOON



Kneeling — Left to Right:  
 T/4 Charles T. Tinney  
 S/Sgt. Anthony J. Rebitch  
 S/Sgt. James L. Hall  
 Sgt. William C. Barnhill  
 T/5 Joseph A. Quade  
 Pfc. Joseph A. Robinson, Jr.  
 T/5 Harold W. Hart

Sitting — Left to Right:  
 1st Sgt. Joe A. Martin  
 Pfc. Elvert H. Burgess  
 T/4 George A. McAndrew  
 T/5 James H. Fullington  
 T/5 John A. Katilas  
 T/4 Milford W. Orr  
 Pfc. James D. Nix  
 Pfc. William J. Hammerman

Inset — Top Left: T/5 James A. Johnson  
 Inset — Top Right: T/5 Clint A. McBee

Standing — Left to Right:  
 T/4 Herbert A. Jenkins  
 S/Sgt. Lewis P. Heath  
 T/5 Roy E. Moore  
 Pfc. James E. Yarbrough  
 T/5 Thomas E. Brewer  
 Pvt. Carl A. Turner  
 Pfc. Heyward T. Bush  
 Pvt. Curtis Bruce  
 Sgt. William D. Williamson, Jr.

Kneeling — Left to Right:  
 Pvt. Martin J. Gaughan  
 Pfc. Edward A. Kazmierczak  
 Pvt. Floyd A. Riddle  
 Pfc. Harvey M. Campbell

Standing — Left to Right:  
 Pfc. Philip Mollica  
 Pfc. John J. Jordan  
 Pfc. William F. Kisling  
 Pfc. Robert C. Williams



Kneeling — Left to Right:  
 Pvt. Howard A. Brunton  
 Pfc. Anthony P. Tancredi  
 Cpl. Gus L. Delattre  
 Pvt. Robert H. Holland, Jr.  
 Cpl. John R. Fasy  
 Pfc. Francis X. Howard  
 Pfc. Claude L. Mitchell

Standing — Left to Right:  
 T/5 William C. Scott  
 Pfc. Richard J. Marguardt, Jr.  
 Pvt. James E. Gill  
 Pfc. Uelee McCann  
 Pfc. William G. Abrams  
 T/5 Kermit H. Shanklin







# 1st PLATOON

## Sitting — Left to Right:

S/Sgt. Cyril E. Kees  
T/5 Alfred F. Gober  
Pfc. Frederick D. Fleetman  
Pfc. Martin G. Hanson  
Pvt. James D. Cook

## Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Elmer E. Mullinax  
Pfc. Thomas J. Purcell  
T/4 Noah L. Ferguson  
Pfc. Thomas E. Salvatore  
Pvt. William H. Desmond  
Pfc. William F. Marco  
Cpl. Herbert F. Myers

## Kneeling — Left to Right:

Pvt. Bernard L. Heisen  
Pfc. Clifford E. Laudermilk  
T/5 Richard E. Terrify  
T/5 Herbert R. England  
Pvt. Howard L. Williams  
Pvt. John W. Shelbrune, Jr.  
Pfc. Roland A. Lafond

## Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Philip J. Zorn, Jr.  
Pfc. Steve F. Ritzo  
T/5 Joseph V. Seiler  
Pvt. Henry M. Oliver  
Pfc. Leonard R. Decker  
Pvt. Joseph F. Lambrechts, Jr.  
Pvt. Walter L. Kilgore



## Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 William Wisser  
Pvt. Walter L. Williamson  
Pvt. Billy B. Conrad  
T/5 Edward B. Bolster

## Standing — Left to Right:

T/5 Joseph E. Wachter  
Pfc. Walter J. Stuhler  
Pvt. Hubert P. Hopkins  
Pfc. Chester A. Olszewski  
Pfc. John L. Worlund





## 2nd PLATOON

### Sitting — Left to Right:

Sgt. Albert J. Gillis  
Pvt. Robert M. Rowlett  
Cpl. Joseph Shasgus  
Cpl. Warren D. Sheffer  
Pfc. Mark G. Schaeffer.  
Pfc. John J. Wall  
Pfc. Ray G. Wilson  
Pvt. Ingvar E. Eliasson

### Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. John B. McKiven  
S/Sgt. Samuel D. Haga  
Pvt. Oliver C. White  
Pfc. Howard R. Benfield  
Pvt. Thomas J. Cuff, Jr.  
T/5 Charles J. Karpovich  
Pvt. Edward Hruska

### Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 George B. Moyes  
Pfc. John L. Sitzer  
Pvt. Donald E. Shannon  
Pvt. Philip J. Wahcunka

### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Charles T. Higgins  
T/4 Willie F. Phillips  
Pvt. James A. Weaver  
Pvt. Gaspar Galdiano  
Cpl. William T. Runion  
Pfc. Leo Middleman  
Pvt. Paul H. Thomas



### Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 Thurman Smith  
Pvt. Anthony T. Scukanec  
Pfc. John J. Flanagan  
Pfc. Walter L. Cusma  
Cpl. Michael Olenick, Jr.

### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Ira B. Shapard  
T/4 Lester L. Hogue  
Pfc. Vito M. Czeikus  
Pfc. Cyril A. Roth  
Pfc. Lawrence J. Gronefeld  
Pfc. John B. Bomar  
Pfc. Herbert Bruno





### 3rd PLATOON

#### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Mitchell F. Brzozowski  
T/5 Jack W. Bostian  
Cpl. Michael T. Stock  
Pfc. William Naydock, Jr

#### Standing — Left to Right:

S/Sgt. Albert G. Partin  
T/5 Oliver W. Sanders  
Sgt. Bruce Gilley  
Pfc. John N. Roadarmel  
T/5 Gerard De Porter  
Pfc. William A. Pearl  
Pvt. Denver Bratcher

#### Sitting — Left to Right:

Cpl. Richard C. Brandt  
T/4 Grady V. Coleman  
Pvt. Thomas J. O'Malley  
Pfc. Robert A. Hutchison  
Pvt. Ralph E. Hainline  
T/5 Loyd E. Smith  
Pvt. Donald R. Jennings

#### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. John Kassick  
Pfc. Frank S. Popielarz  
T/5 Donald N. Skinner  
Pvt. Armand Carpinello  
Pfc. Lee R. Jenkins  
Cpl. Warren J. Schneeweis



#### Sitting — Left to Right:

Sgt. Carl B. Head  
Pfc. Isaac N. Braden  
Pfc. Hugh G. Sherrill  
Pvt. Dale Miles

#### Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. Thomas J. Byrne  
Pfc. Joe C. Zachery  
Pvt. William D. Stufft  
Pfc. Charles G. Keefer  
Pfc. Vance W. Eller  
Cpl. Bradley M. Brewington  
T/5 James C. Wilmoth





# *Along the line*



Cracked up German planes near  
Plauen



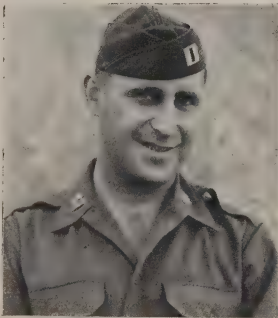
Left — A Group of "B" Company  
men on the road in Germany



Above — The cooks go in for style with captured enemy  
chef whites



Left — The castle at Useldange, Luxemburg and the people  
of that town welcoming our entry with a big celebration



CAPT. ALBIN A. BUCKO  
Commanding Co. C



1st LT. J. W. HANLEY  
Platoon Commander



2nd LT. L. M. KJENSLEE  
Platoon Commander



2nd LT. W. J. WEBSTER  
Platoon Commander



"C" Company's bridge at Mers, Luxemburg



#### HEADQUARTERS PLATOON

Standing — Left to Right:  
 S/Sgt. William H. Price  
 S/Sgt. William R. Kellam  
 1st Sgt. Ennis W. Taylor  
 T/4 William G. Marquis  
 Pfc. Jess L. Dulin, Jr.  
 T/5 Charles L. Lane  
 T/5 Lewis B. Giberson

Sitting — Left to Right:  
 T/4 Merle L. Baker  
 Pfc. James W. McQueen.  
 T/5 James M. Carland  
 Sgt. William D. See  
 Pfc. James F. Turner  
 Pfc. Neal J. Richardson

Standing — Left to Right:  
 Pfc. Dewey W. Schreffler, Jr.  
 T/5 Joseph A. Reagan, Jr.  
 T/4 Arthur C. Payne.  
 Pfc. Maurice P. Winturi  
 Pfc. Donald L. Souders

Sitting — Left to Right:  
 T/4 Virgil B. Patterson  
 Pfc. Robert C. Wolfgang  
 S/Sgt. Louis F. Porrey  
 T/5 Luther T. Crews  
 Pfc. William R. Pewitt  
 Inset: T/5 Charles E. Carson



Standing — Left to Right:  
 Pfc. David F. Smith  
 T/5 Willis D. Hayman  
 Pfc. Michael G. Subick  
 Pfc. Francis Perkins  
 Pfc. Lester E. Detar

Kneeling — Left to Right:  
 Pfc. William J. Elmore, Jr.  
 T/4 William H. Carlson  
 Pfc. James A. Zanotti  
 Pfc. Luzie W. Sauls  
 Pfc. Wayne E. Findley  
 Pfc. Anthony J. Serpico





# 1st PLATOON

## Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. James W. Reece  
Pfc. Earl P. Swartz  
Pfc. Ernest T. Marzano  
T/5 Alphonsus V. Krick

## Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. George Lowe  
T/4 Edward M. Walden  
Pfc. Lester E. Schmuck  
Pfc. Harvey W. Hough, Jr.  
Pvt. Kenneth W. Becker  
Pfc. Rodney W. Lake

## Inset — Lower Left Corner:

Sgt. John W. Soner

## Inset — Upper Right Corner:

T/5 Otis W. Stover

## Standing — Left to Right:

T/5 Joseph P. Kracher  
T/5 Vinton G. Hubbell  
T/5 Fred L. Veazey  
Pfc. Earnest H. Webb  
Pfc. Frank Oblak

## Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 Francis G. Roth  
Pfc. Loyd Tucker  
Cpl. William C. Taylor, Jr.  
Pfc. William H. Mader  
S/Sgt. Carl L. Ware

## Inset — Lower Left Corner:

Pfc. Thomas J. Robbins

## Inset — Lower Right Corner:

Pfc. Warner J. Hudgins



## Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Ernest G. Clayton  
Pfc. Burtle L. Cubbison.  
T/5 Ralph M. Walters  
Cpl. Woodrow W. Gall.

## Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Daniel F. Bennett  
Pfc. Earvin L. Bright  
Pfc. Christopher C. Cavalier  
Pfc. Thomas E. Hopper  
Pfc. Clair L. Williams  
Pvt. Emedio Romani

## Inset — Lower Left Corner:

Pfc. Lynwood M. Curganus

## Inset — Upper Right Corner:

Pfc. Brendan Weir





## 2nd PLATOON

### Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. Robert S. Dobson  
Cpl. Charles J. Cox  
Pfc. William J. York  
T/5 Joe T. Melton  
T/5 Walter W. Buchanan

### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Joseph J. Piechmick  
Pfc. Edward A. Garvey  
T/5 Clair H. Blair  
Pvt. James Tergis  
Pfc. Henry C. Grynawiski  
Sgt. James O. Sellers

Inset: Pvt. Fred M. Santino

### Standing — Left to Right:

S/Sgt. John E. West  
Cpl. Jesse B. McBride  
Pfc. Harold W. Simmons  
Pfc. Albert G. Cecil  
T/5 Jim Clements  
Pfc. Albert Russell

### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Robert L. Winters  
T/4 Clifford M. Kendall  
Pfc. Eugene E. Shingler  
T/5 Charles W. Heaton  
Pfc. Peter J. Malle  
Pfc. Joe D. Petty  
Sgt. Leo J. Williams



### Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. Sam L. Smith  
Pfc. Lester L. Waldman  
T/4 Elmer N. Richardson  
Pfc. Richard D. Reid  
Pvt. Albert J. Hughes  
Cpl. Cecil F. Smith

### Sitting — Left to Right:

Sgt. Jack G. Davis  
Pfc. Edward W. Dupree  
Pfc. Ernest A. Gallo  
Pvt. Ray G. Tweedel  
T/5 John L. Lyons  
T/5 Alden L. Krah

Inset: Pfc. William E. Culp



### 3rd PLATOON

#### Standing — Left to Right:

Sgt. Nassaf J. Kiamy  
Pvt. James E. Harriger, Jr.  
Pfc. Harold J. Plegier  
Cpl. Atlee B. Perkins

#### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Herschel J. Simmons  
T/5 Dellos H. Jackson  
T/5 William J. Green  
T/5 Raymond H. Oliphant

Inset: T/4 William C. Belew

#### Standing — Left to Right:

S/Sgt. Benjamin F. Harper  
Sgt. James A. Maitland  
Pfc. Dallas Kilpatrick  
Pfc. Anthony G. Karpavich  
T/5 Paul M. Fritz

#### Sitting — Left to Right:

T/5 Gaston E. Smith  
Pfc. Andrew J. Hruska  
Cpl. John L. Foster  
Pfc. David F. Hunter  
T/4 Ray L. Duncan



#### Standing — Left to Right:

Pvt. Woodrow W. Alfree  
Pfc. Robert P. Lerch  
Pfc. Henry M. Shemek  
Cpl. John P. Lyons  
Sgt. Joseph C. Karwan

#### Sitting — Left to Right:

Pfc. Samuel A. Heaton  
Pfc. James D. Antonicello  
Pfc. Arnold T. Stringham  
Pfc. Walter C. Figaniak  
Pfc. Calvin L. Treon

#### Inset — Lower Left Corner:

Pfc. Garland Harper, Jr.

#### Inset — Lower Right Corner:

T/5 James L. Carroll

#### Inset — Upper Left Corner:

Sgt. Harry H. Midgett





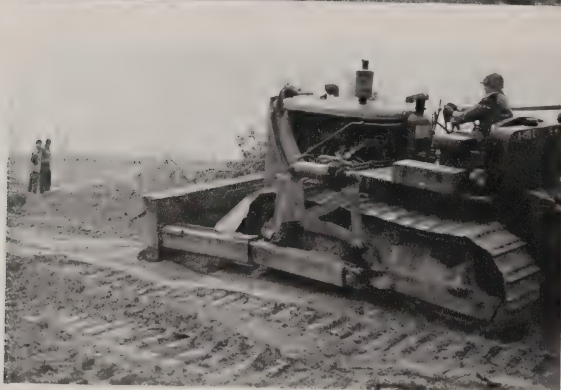


Standing — Left to Right:

Pfc. John J. Wachs  
Pfc. George D. Leyden  
Pfc. Theodore C. Stanek  
Pfc. Willie J. Gates

Kneeling — Left to Right:

Pfc. Charles E. Bobbitt  
Pfc. William Effinger  
Pfc. Armand D. Boucher  
Pfc. Alvin K. Sanford



Construction Scenes from Camp  
Tophat the last job the unit  
worked on while together





## CROSSING THE RHINE

by P.F.C. Bob Wolfgang

The river was wide, and swift, and deep  
With death on the other shore.  
But we were combat Engineers.  
We had done this stuff before.

H-Hour was set at mid-night.  
We would push off in to the deep,  
Not knowing what was before us  
On that distant hill so steep.

The boat crews waited in darkness,  
As the dough-boys filed down in to place.  
Then we eased the boat in to the water,  
And held it there, wet up to the waist.

We started rowing across the river,  
But I won't say we held no fear.  
For we felt so all alone out there,  
Eight dough-boys, and three Engineers.

We reached the other shore safely,  
With out the sound of shot or shell.  
The dough-boys hurried from the boat,  
And we started back, when they gave us hell.

There were only two of us rowing now,  
With one steering as before,  
As we fought the swirling current,  
Which slowed our approach to the shore.

We finally managed to gain the shore,  
Though we had drifted way down stream.  
As we made our way back in to place,  
We heard German artillery scream.

The shells bursted all around the place,  
And small arms sang their song of death.  
Water was sprayed all around us,  
As we felt of death's damp, cold breath.

The first wave was all across by now,  
And the second was going there,  
As our boys lay down a smoke screen,  
To conceal us from enemy flares.

The smoke drifted out and settled on us,  
As we started across once more,  
And we felt a little more safe now,  
As we approached the opposite shore.

The enemy was firing blindly now,  
For the smoke hid us from their sight.  
And so the rest of the trips we made  
Were easier, though now it was light.

As we returned from our final trip,  
We noticed farther down the bank,  
Another outfit of Engineers  
Were building a raft for trucks, and tanks.

We knew the bridgehead had been won.  
Now they were making it secure.  
The raft was carrying supplies across,  
And the bridge was going up, slow but sure.

The noise of war grew fainter now,  
As the Krauts were on the run.  
And a tired group of Engineers  
Lie resting in the morning sun.

They were hungry, wet, and weary.  
A humble, pitiful sight.  
But they were oh so thankful  
That casualties were so light.

Then, as the sun rose high in the sky,  
And a job well done was put in the past,  
We saw a barrier neutralized.  
The great Rhine River was crossed at last.

April, 1945

## STATISTICS

The following facts and figures on the accomplishments in combat of the 159th Engr. C. Bn. from Normandy to V-E Day are quoted for the information of all those who helped make them possible.

The 159th Engr. C. Bn. has :

1. Constructed 2414 ft of bridge, broken down as follows :
  - (a) Fixed Bridges — 508 ft.
  - (b) Bailey Bridges — 1130 ft
  - (c) Floating Treadway — 776 ft
2. Been in fifty-nine (59) different bivouac locations in four (4) countries.
3. Operated two (2) sawmills putting out a total of 474,368 board feet of lumber.
4. Operated nine (9) gravel pits putting out a total of 10,844 cubic yards of gravel.
5. Supported three (3) Infantry, three (3) Armored, and one (1) Airborne Divisions, been attached directly to one (1) Infantry division, and worked under five (5) other "Higher Headquarters."
6. Operated thirty-eight (38) water points putting out a total of over a million gallons of water.
7. Captured in combat four hundred forty four (444) prisoners, killed an estimated three hundred forty (340) more, and liberated sixteen (16) American PW's. In rear areas we have captured an additional nine hundred forty seven (947) prisoners and fifty-five (55) political prisoners.
8. Traveled over 50,000 miles on road reconnaissance.
9. Maintained, and cleared snow from over 13,000 miles of road.
10. Built from scratch five (5) miles of road.
11. Cleared thousands of enemy mines.
12. Fought several times as infantry, including the never-to-be-forgotten week in the Ardennes.





## KILLED IN ACTION

### OFFICERS

Captain Anthony B. Chapek, Company "B"  
First Lieutenant Ronald Gibb, Company "A"  
First Lieutenant Herbert O. Leckman, Company "A"

### ENLISTED MEN

Tec 4 William C. Turner, H/S Company	Pfc. Alfred N. Santo, Company "B"
Pfc. Charles J. Murdock, Company "A"	Tec 4 Henry P. Daimwood, Company "B"
Cpl. Joseph L. Collins, Company "A"	Pfc. Albert T. Cervone, Company "B"
Pvt. J. D. Knight, Company "A"	Sgt. George Atanasoff, Company "B"
Pfc. Robert I. Meyer, Company "A"	Pvt. James M. Baxter, Jr., Company "B"
Pfc. James J. Ciociola, Company "A"	Pfc. Neil Elmeier, Company "B"
Pvt. David Y. Smith, Company "A"	Sgt. Albert J. Signaigo, Jr., Company "B"
Pvt. Gartrill C. Tucker, Company "B"	Tec 5 Howard S. Prater, Company "B"
Pvt. Benjamin M. Vernon, Jr., Company "B"	Pvt. Joseph A. Konas, Company "C"
	Pfc. Balilla Zavaglia, Company "C"

\* \* \*

## WOUNDED IN ACTION

### OFFICERS

Major Michael F. McNamara, Headquarters  
Major Bernard E. McCune, Headquarters  
First Lieutenant Emmett R. Holekamp,  
Company "B"

### ENLISTED MEN

Tec 5 Ambrose E. Trussell, H/S Company.	Pfc. Orrie Hilburn, Company "A"
Pfc. Jack M. Zeigler, Company "A"	Pfc. George F. Lockwood, Company "A"
Pfc. Glaze V. Letcher, Company "A"	Pvt. Thomas J. Stubler
Tec 5 Ludwig D. Eck, Company "A"	Cpl. Homer I. Rousseau, Company "A"
Pvt. James L. Murray, Company "A"	Pvt. Norman F. Brecher, Company "A"
Pvt. Robert B. Storrs, Company "A"	Tec 4 James H. Rogers, Company "A"
Cpl. Henry E. Karpinski, Company "A"	Pvt. Earl A. Dietz, Company "B"
Pfc. Bonnie L. Croslin, Company "A"	Pvt. Harry M. Spencer, Company "B"
Pvt. Robert G. Colbert, Company "A"	Cpl. Michael T. Stock, Company "B" (*)
Pvt. Irvin S. Dougherty, Company "A"	Pfc. Ray G. Wilson, Company "B"
Sgt. George M. Maddox, Company "A"	Pvt. Robert H. LaPlante, Company "B"
Pvt. Lawrence J. Steffanic, Company "A"	
Pfc. Dee C. Byington, Company "A"	

Note: (\*) Wounded Twice

Tec 5 Carmon A. Montgomery, Company "B" (\*)  
 Pvt. Walter E. Flinchbaugh, Company "B"  
 S/Sgt. Gerald E. Hein, Company "B"  
 Pvt. Hugo G. D'Imperio, Company "B"  
 Tec 5 Kenneth D. Hinkle, Company "B"  
 Pfc. Harold V. McFarland, Company "B"  
 Pfc. Louis Battito, Company "B"  
 Sgt. I. D. Brooks, Jr., Company "B"  
 Tec 5 Richard E. Terrify, Company "B"  
 Pvt. Robert E. Donnelly, Company "B"  
 Pfc. Jacob Kocher, Company "B"  
 Tec 5 James H. Fullington, Company "B"  
 Cpl. Michael Olenick, Jr., Company "B"  
 Pvt. Thomas J. Cuff, Jr., Company "B"  
 Pfc. Athel J. Beasley, Company "B"  
 Tec 5 Bernard O. Bowers, Company "B"  
 Pfc. William G. Abrams, Company "B"  
 Pfc. William J. Hammerman, Company "B"  
 Pfc. John L. Stitzer, Company "B"  
 Tec 5 Joseph V. Seiler, Company "B"  
 Cpl. Herbert F. Myers, Company "B" (\*)  
 Tec 5 William G. Scott, Company "B"  
 Pvt. Anthony T. Scukanec, Company "B"  
 Pfc. Robert M. Martin, Company "B"

Pvt. Edward Hruska, Company "B"  
 1st Sgt. Ennis W. Taylor, Company "C"  
 Pfc. Lester E. Schnuck, Company "C"  
 Pvt. Robert W. Ozment, Company "C"  
 Pfc. Donald L. Souders, Company "C"  
 Pfc. William H. Pewitt, Company "C"  
 S/Sgt. Leonard A. Jones, Company "C"  
 Pvt. Eugene W. Anderson, Company "C"  
 Cpl. Eli Hancher, Company "C"  
 Pfc. George D. Levden, Company "C"  
 Tec 5 James P. Welch, Company "C"  
 Pvt. Russell L. Kidston, Company "C"  
 Tec 5 Ralph M. Walters, Company "C"  
 Cpl. James A. Maitland, Company "C"  
 Cpl. Charles J. Cox, Company "C"  
 Tec 5 Howard T. Kimbrell, Company "C"  
 Pfc. Earl P. Swartz, Company "C"  
 Tec 4 Sam H. Greenwood, Company "C"  
 Tec 4 Elner N. Richardson, Company "C"  
 Pfc. Frank J. Toth, Company "C"  
 Sgt. John W. Soner, Company "C"  
 Pfc. Robert C. Wolfgang, Company "C"  
 Tec 5 Nelson G. Hilf, Medical Detachment  
 Tec 5 Ray L. Duncan, Medical Detachment  
 Tec 4 James R. Russell, Medical Detachment

\* \* \*

### MISSING IN ACTION OR CAPTURED BY THE ENEMY

Captain Donald Dunkelberger, Headquarters  
 Sgt. Albert A. Jebore, H/S Company  
 Pfc. Horace H. Prior, H/S Company  
 Pvt. Ralph Patterson, H/S Company

Pfc. Gerald B. Wallace, Company "A"  
 Pvt. John R. McGhee, Company "B"  
 Pfc. Maurice E. Goodlin, Company "B"  
 Pvt. Gerald L. Spencer, Company "B"

\* \* \*

### BATTLEFIELD PROMOTIONS

1. Joseph J. McNally — Staff Sergeant to Second Lieutenant 17th September 1944.  
 2. Charl F. Switzer — Staff Sergeant to Second Lieutenant 20th October 1944.

3. George E. Collins — Second Lieutenant to First Lieutenant 7th December 1944.  
 4. William J. Webster — First Sergeant to Second Lieutenant 10th February 1945.

\* \* \*

## COMMENDATIONS

Commendations for outstanding performances were received by the 159th from the following commanders and organizations :

1. Commanding General, Third United States Army.
2. Commanding General, Task Force "A" (General Earnest-Brittany Campaign).
3. 6th Tank Destroyer Group (Brittany Campaign-Colonel Searcy).
4. 101st Airborne Engineers.
5. 7th Tank Destroyer Group.
6. Commanding General, Chanor Base Section (Colonel Gill).
7. Commanding General, Chanor Base Section (B-60).

\* \* \*

## BATTLE PARTICIPATIONS

Our unit was authorized Battle Participation Stars for the following campaigns :

- \* NORMANDY
- \* NORTHERN FRANCE
- \* CENTRAL EUROPE
- \* THE ARDENNES
- \* THE RHINELAND





## AWARDS AND DECORATIONS

Received by members of this command since 6 June 1944

### *SILVER STAR*

Name	Rank	Headquarters	Date
Ronald Gibb (P-H)	1st Lt	VIII Corps	6 Sept '44
Arthur T. Surkamp	Capt	4th Inf Div	19 Jan '45
Elmer H. Vermeer	1st Lt	Unknown	Unknown
Myron C. Moore	Pvt	VIII Corps	5 Sept '44
David Y. Smith (P-H)	Pvt	" "	13 Dec '44
Henry P. Daimwood (P-H)	T/4	4th Inf Div	12 Jan '45
Alfred N. Santo (P-H)	Pfc	" " "	" " "
James M. Baxter, Jr. (P-H)	Pvt	" " "	" " "
Victor A. Hack	S/Sgt	" " "	" " "
John B. Glaze	S/Sgt	" " "	" " "
Leonard A. Jones	S/Sgt	" " "	" " "
James E. Richardson	Pvt	VIII Corps	6 May '45

### *BRONZE STAR*

Arthur T. Surkamp	Capt	VIII Corps	8 Sept '45
Herbert O. Leckman	1st Lt	" "	16 Sept '45
Bernard E. McCune	Major	4th Inf Div	12 Jan '45
William W. Nichols	1st Lt	" " "	" " "
Elmo W. Knapp	Capt	" " "	" " "
Richard P. Staeffler	Lt Col	VIII Corps	12 Feb '45
Charl F. Switzer	2nd Lt	" "	13 Mar '45
Albin A. Bucko	Capt	" "	1 Apr '45
Samuel T. Hyman	Capt	" "	" " "
William H. Armbruster	Capt	" "	" " "
Braulio T. Flowers	Capt	" "	" " "
Emmett R. Holekamp	1st Lt	4th Inf Div	" " "
George E. Collins	1st Lt	VIII Corps	13 June '45
William W. Baltz	Capt	" "	" " "
Thomas A. Marshall	Capt	" "	1 July '45
Peter I. Borawski	Pvt	" "	16 Sept '45
John C. Bertges	Sgt	4th Inf Div	12 Jan '45
Calze V. Letcher	Pfc	" " "	" " "
Henry P. Ragnoli	Pfc	" " "	" " "
John F. Stevenson	Pfc	" " "	" " "
Bonnie L. Croslin	Pfc	" " "	" " "
Steve Kanuch	T/5	" " "	" " "
Andrew Napoleon	T/5	" " "	" " "

Name	Rank	Headquarters	Date
Thomas H. Williams	Pvt	" " "	" " "
Gustavo Blanco	T/5	" " "	" " "
Frank M. Tenenholz	Pfc	" " "	" " "
William C. Taylor Jr.	Cpl	VIII Corps	27 May '45
Burtle L. Cubbison	Pfc	" "	" " "
John L. Foster	Cpl	" "	8 June '45
Elner N. Richardson	T/4	" "	15 June '45
Clayton C. Brindle	T/5	" "	" " "
Frank Y. Galaz	S/Sgt	" "	" " "
Vernon T. Swain	S/Sgt	" "	25 Jan '45
Ennis W. Taylor	S/Sgt	" "	" " "
Willis D. Hayman	T/5	" "	15 June '45
George C. Miller	T/4	" "	16 June '45
Arthur E. McIsaak	Cpl	" "	18 June '45
Louis J. Svoboda	T/5	" "	" " "
Carl J. Koestler	T/5	" "	" " "
Harold I. Wolfe	Pfc	" "	24 June '45
Charles L. Lane	T/5	" "	26 June '45
Elwood C. Wagner	Pvt	" "	" " "
Harold W. Hart	T/5	VIII Corps	28 June '45
James O. Sellars	Sgt	" "	29 June '45
James D. Nix	Pfc	" "	" " "
William R. Schneider	Pfc	" "	29 June '45
Tom R. Thompson	T/5	" "	30 June '45
Jack A. Benjamin	T/5	" "	" " "
Luther Phillips	Pvt	" "	1 July '45
Ernest G. Clayton	Sgt	" "	5 July '45

#### CLUSTER TO BRONZE STAR

Bernard E. McCune	Major	VIII Corps	15 June '45
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#### CROIX DE GUERRE WITH PALM

Richard P. Staeffler	Lt Col	Prov. Govt. Republic of France	29 Jan '45
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#### DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

Anthony B. Chapek	Capt	3rd Army	15 Mar '45
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# 159TH ENGINEER COMBAT BATTALION OFFICER ROSTER

NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Armbruster, William H.	Capt.	1206 Croft Lane, Evanston, Ill.
Baltz, William W.	Capt.	813 Houston St., Arlington, Tex.
Bucko, Albin A.	Capt.	72 Meadow St., Westfield, Mass.
Collins, George E.	1st Lt.	2955 Collingwood Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Crawford, William F.	1st Lt.	84 S. Church St., Union, S. C.
Flowers, Braulio T.	Capt.	3225 Proctor St., Port Arthur, Tex.
Foloky, Charles L.	CWO	140 12th Ave., Sea Cliff, N.Y.
Glazer, I. N.	WOJG	424 County St., Portsmouth 6, Va.
Hanley, James W.	1st Lt.	328 S. Carolina Ave., Mason City, Iowa.
Holekamp, Emmett R.	1st Lt.	Rt. 1, Box 60, Comfort, Tex.
Hoskinson, John W.	2d Lt.	1566 East West Highway, Silver Springs, Md.
Hyman, Samuel T.	Capt.	815 Belgian Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Kjenslee, Lee M.	2nd Lt.	210 Ninth Ave., Brookings, S.D.
Knapp, Elmo W.	Capt.	4105 Ave. O, Galveston, Tex.
Kulick, Matthew J.	1st Lt.	62 Daniel Ave., Providence 9, R. I.
Lindsley, Charles F.	1st Lt.	821 Factory St., Owosso, Mich.
Marshall, Thomas A.	Capt.	1137 Lake Ave., Wilmette, Ill.
McCune, Bernard E.	Major	2501 Gale Ave., Long Beach, Cal.
McNally, Joseph J.	1st Lt.	1263 E. Chelten Ave., Phila., Pa.
Neville, Joseph	WOJG	2520 Webb Ave., New York, N.Y.
Nichols, William W.	1st Lt.	603 Fair Ave., Fountain City, Tenn.
Patterson, John J.	1st Lt.	256 S. Winooski Ave., Burlington, Vt.
Schoenfeld, William	Capt.	178 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Staeffler, Richard P.	Lt. Col.	1501 Columbus, Manitowoc, Wis.
Surkamp, Arthur T.	Capt.	4 Inness Place, Glen Ridge, N.J.
Switzer, Charl F.	2d Lt.	807 Government St., Mobile, Ala.
Webster, William J.	2d Lt.	4009 Estes Ave., Nashville, Tenn.
Yarbrough, Clyde W.	1st Lt.	Box 483, Monahans, Texas
Zimmerman, Nathan	Capt.	3740 Lakeshore Drive, Chicago, Ill.

## H/S CO., 159TH ENGINEER C BATTALION ROSTER

Alvis, Thomas K.	T/4	Persia, Tenn.
Attick, Edward W. Jr.	T/5	1242 Bailey St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Baier, Frederick J.	T/5	643 Chess St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Battle, Elza B.	T/Sgt.	3515 Ashley R., B'ham, Ala.
Berry, Allen	T/4	Rt. 3, Box 127-K, B'ham, Ala.
Bishop, John R.	Pvt.	120 W. 18th St., New York, N.Y.
Bordwell, Victor H.	T/4	RFD No. 1, Harbor Creek, Pa.
Brookhart, George D.	T/4	Crossville, Tenn.
Bryson, Robert A.	T/4	3404 N. 17th St., Phila., Pa.
Campbell, Bruce	Pfc.	100 Duncan St., Newport, Tenn.
Cantrell, Hamlin M.	T/5	1495 Hill St., Atlanta, Ga.
Carroll, Robert M.	T/4	621 B Ave., W. Columbia, S.C.
Carpenter, James B. Jr.	S/Sgt.	1366 Goodbar Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
Clark, Joseph O.	T/4	Box 106, Yuma, Mich.
Combs, Wesley D.	T/4	146 Page Ave., Crichton, Ala.



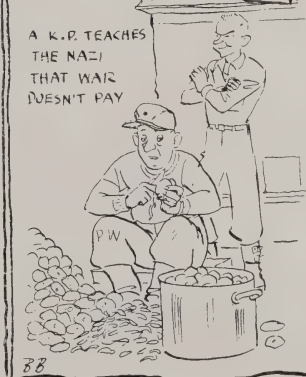
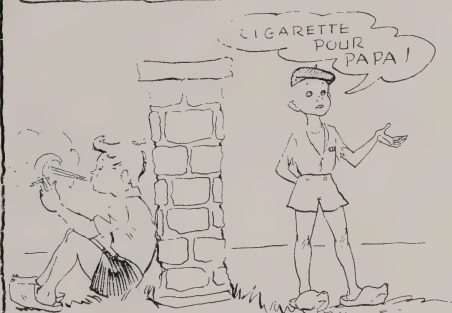
NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Diven, Charles W. Jr.	T/Sgt.	497 Baldwin Ave., Sharon, Pa.
Doctor, Ermiel F.	S/Sgt.	1076 Graham Ave., Monessen, Pa.
Doyle, Peter J.	S/Sgt.	1031 University Ave., Bronx, N.Y.
Edwards, Ollie L.	T/5	308 Park St., Lindale, Ga.
Fincik, Raymond C.	T/5	No. 1, Watkins, Donora, Pa.
Floyd, Allen C.	Pfc.	528 Marsh Ave., El Dorado, Ark.
Gowan, Alvin R. Jr.	T/4	Matthews, Ala.
Harris, Jerome R.	Pfc.	R.F.D. No. 1, Flowery Branch, Ga.
Hines, Robert L.	T/4	326 W. Pitkin St., Pueblo, Cal.
Johnson, Robert A.	T/Sgt.	733 Rutger St., Utica, N.Y.
Jones, Jessie T.	T/5	Rt. No. 1, Portland, Tenn.
Kaminsky, John C.	Pfc.	Box 197, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
Kanuch, Steve	T/5	1406 Johnson St., Nanty Glo, Pa.
Kaufman, Walter L.	T/5	Hobart St., Gordon, Pa.
Keena, Joseph J. Jr.	Pfc.	2600 No. 11th St., Phila., Pa.
King, Raymond E.	T/4	1531 S. Kenneth Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Knizner, Joseph J.	T/4	Box 373, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
Koch, Nicholas M.	T/5	1381 Pratt St., Phila., Pa.
Koestler, Carl J.	T/5	1432 Genessee St., Buffalo, N.Y.
Koliss, Joseph P.	T/5	37 Main St., Farnumsville, Mass.
Kostura, Metro	T/Sgt.	558 Va. Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
Kowalskie, Paul	1st Sgt.	255 S. Wylam St., Frackville, Pa.
Lane, Richard B.	M/Sgt.	511 E. Gordon St., Kingston, N.C.
Laks, Szymon	T/5	111 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y.
Lee, Edwin H.	Cpl.	Crichton, Ala.
Lesher, Gerald E.	Pfc.	Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa.
Mahall, William	Sgt.	1845 Elk Ave., Pottsville, Pa.
Martin, Allan T.	T/5	205 E. 78th St., New York, N.Y.
McGowan, Norris F.	T/5	74 Wilson St., Larksville, Pa.
McIsaac, Arthur E.	S/Sgt.	3809 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
McKelvey, Paul G. Jr.	T/4	335 E. Wheeling St., Washington, Pa.
Medrano, Joaquin F.	T/5	4715 University Blvd., Dallas, Tex.
Metasavage, Peter F.	T/4	231 No. R.R. St., Frackville, Pa.
Miller, John E.	Pvt.	514 Primos Ave., Folcroft, Pa.
Miller, George C.	T/4	R.F.D. No. 1, Acme, Pa.
Miller, William C.	T/Sgt.	Mt. Hermon, La.
Napoleon, Andrew	T/5	Box 442, Scottsdale, Pa.
O'Brien, William L.	T/4	302 Baker Ave., Auburn, N.Y.
Ohme, Richard B.	T/5	30 Oak Forest Drive, Montgomery, Ala.
O'Keefe, William J.	T/4	36 Alder St., Lowell, Mass.
O'Neill, Joseph J.	T/5	488 So. Park Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.
Osburn, John V.	T/5	Sequim, Wash. (c/o Chas. Saar)
Ostronich, Richard G.	T/4	229 No. Craig St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Parker, Ellis L.	T/5	RFD No. 2, Box 476, Cleveland, Tenn.
Parsons, Robert W.	Pvt.	RD No. 1, Aliquippa, Pa.
Patrizio, George B.	T/5	147 Canal St., Leechburg, Pa.
Phillips, Luther	Pvt.	Gen. Del., Evensville, Tenn.
Porter, Jack A.	T/5	709 W. Crawford St., Denison, Tex.
Prince, Marvin A.	T/5	Heber Springs, Ark.
Ragnoli, Henry P.	S/Sgt.	2335 Denton St., Hamtramck, Mich.

NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Rehm, Waldemar	T/Sgt.	850 Hearn Ave., Santa Rosa, Calif.
Reilly, James A.	T/5	463 Pacific Ave., Jersey City, N.J.
Rider, Robert	T/4	6157 Nassau RD, Phila., Pa.
Robertson, Robert M.	T/4	RFD 4, Lakeview Drive, Rossville, Ga.
Rosti, Robert T.	S/Sgt.	1138 Pine St., Ashland, Pa.
Rush, Lee Jr.	T/Sgt.	590 N. Hayes Ave., Jackson, Tenn.
Schramm, Frederick A.	T/4	1002 Rebecca Ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Schulte, Leonard F.	T/5	5326 Maffitt Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Slavinsky, Joseph	Pfc.	200 E. Ogden St., Girardville, Pa.
Sopp, Mike	Pfc.	1026 167th St., Hammond, Ind.
Spillers, Augustus P.	Pvt.	320 Bond St., Macon, Ga.
Teague, Elven R.	Pvt.	125 Otis St., San Antonio, Tex.
Thomas, Lawrence M.	Pfc.	RFD No. 1, Eden, Ala.
Thomas, Bernard E.	Pfc.	RFD No. 1, Arlington, Iowa.
Thompson, Arthur S.	Sgt.	3028 W. Lyndale St., Chicago, Ill.
Turner, William C.	T/4	1846 Manila, Memphis, Tenn.
Toms, William J. Jr.	Pfc.	18 Marne Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Tucker, James H.	Pfc.	3108 E. Fayette St., Baltimore, Md.
Twaddle, Jacob R.	Pvt.	218 Alexander St., Greensburg, Pa.
Vance, Charles F.	S/Sgt.	3328 Ave. "Q", B'ham 8, Ala.
Versaw, Forrest F. Jr.	T/5	176 Crescent Hill Rd., R.D. 1, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Wagner, Elwood C.	Pfc.	804 Minersville St., Pottsville, Pa.
Wallace, Horace E.	Pfc.	Sebasco Estates, Phippsburg, Me.
Webb, Thomas N.	Pfc.	Madisonville, Tenn.
Wessel, Walter J.	T/5	18 No. Lakewood Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Whitehurst, Harry L.	Pfc.	1 Ga., Ave., Montgomery, Ala.
Wiesner, Walter J.	T/5	42 Forest Place, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Williams, Thomas H.	Pfc.	205 E. Mahanoy Ave., Girardville, Pa.
Wolfe, Harold I.	Cpl.	232 W. Hamilton St., Greensburg, Pa.
Zalewski, Benjamin A.	M/Sgt.	14th St., Hicksville, N.Y.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT  
159TH ENGINEER C BATTALION  
ROSTER

Blanco, Gustavo	T/5	Box 225, Coleman, Tex.
Bomar, John B.	Pfc.	Rt. 6, Paris, Tenn.
Brandt, Richard C.	Cpl.	489 E. 142 St., Bronx, N.Y.
Brindle, Clayton C.	T/5	1326 Kennedy St., N.W., Wash., D.C.
Duncan, Ray L.	T/4	R. R. No. 2, Dixon, Ky.
England, Herbert R.	T/5	R. R. No. 1, Flippin, Ky.
Enochs, Lester C.	Cpl.	Rt. No. 2, Westport, Tenn.
Ezo, Albert J.	Pfc.	310 Hawthorne Rd., Pittsburgh 9, Pa.
Fletcher, Marion C.	S/Sgt.	465 E. Division St., Dowagiac, Mich.
Hilf, Nelson G.	T/5	14 Kuhn St., Pittsburgh 11, Pa.
Lake, Dauno H.	Pfc.	1526 Clairmount, Detroit 6, Mich.
Russell, James R.	T/4	Rt. No. 3, Decatur, Ala.
Tenenholz, Frank M.	Pfc.	1919 Dufar St., Phila., Pa.
Wilber, Eugene C.	T/3	Box 7, Dallas Center, Iowa.
Zeigler, Robert B.	T/5	Van, Pa.

# SIDE LIGHTS!





CO. "A", 159TH ENGINEER C BATTALION  
ROSTER

NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Adcock, Garrett W.	T/5	903 Troup St., Joplin, Mo.
Ahlquist, Fred	Pfc.	384 Race St., St. Paul, Minn.
Alden, Norman B.	T/5	R.D. 1, Van, Pa.
Allan, Bernard W.	Pfc.	542 E. Main St., Waupun, Wis.
Andrusichen, Joseph	Cpl.	415 So. Broad Mt. Ave., Frackville, Pa.
Austin, James R. O.	T/5	Horse Shoe, N. C.
Bailey, David A. Jr.	T/5	Rt. 2, Persia, Tenn.
Ballard, Floyd A.	T/4	Rt. 1, Tallassee, Ala.
Bednarczyk, Frank V. Jr.	Sgt.	809 No. 16th St., Pottsville, Pa.
Behe, Alfred J.	Sgt.	6020 Station St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Benjamin, Jack A.	T/5	4675 Beaconfield, Detroit, Mich.
Bennett, George T.	Pfc.	Rt. 2, Box 49, Lake Village, Ark.
Fertges, John C.	Sgt.	224 Prospect St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Bonner, Philip E.	Pvt.	47 So. Brighton Ave., Kirklyn, Pa.
Borawski, Peter I.	Pfc.	931 E. Ayer St., Ironwood, Mich.
Brecher, Norman F.	Pvt.	Pipestone, Minn.
Brown, Kellar B.	Pfc.	Rt. 2, Phila., Tenn.
Bruce, Clyde Jr.	Pfc.	4 Conner St., c/o E. C. Shaw, Pelzer, S.C.
Bryant, David M. Jr.	T/4	Rt. 2, Chickamuga, Ga.
Bush, Marion C.	T/5	615 Marine St., Mobile, Ala.
Byous, Elbert	Pfc.	50 Oakland St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Canestorp, Orvin J.	S/Sgt.	Rt. 2, Winter, Wis.
Carozza, Carl G.	Sgt.	852 School St., Clairton, Pa.
Christ, James J.	Pfc.	1606 W. End Ave., Pottsville, Pa.
Christopher, Robert L. Jr.	T/4	Gadsden, Ala.
Civitarese, Ernest	Pfc.	91 Pleasant St., Beverly, Mass.
Clamon, William C.	Cpl.	R.D. 1, Rogersville, Tenn.
Clutter, Curtis A.	Pfc.	Gowrie, Iowa
Coburn, Andrew J.	T/5	Star Rt., South Oil City, Pa.
Coffey, Paul A.	Cpl.	2313 W. Tioga St., Phila., Pa.
Colbert, Robert C.	Pfc.	21 Chester St., Alston, Mass.
Colclough, William G.	T/4	112 No. George St., Pottsville, Pa.
Cole, Carl W.	T/4	R.D. 2, Prospect, Tenn.
Contreras, Manuel D.	Pfc.	1061 Marietta St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Cox, Joseph	Pfc.	Kingsport, Tenn.
Crooke, Raymond	Pvt.	139 Currier St., Atlanta, Ga.
Crosson, James F.	T/5	5708 Rural St., E. E. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cupp, Glenn R.	Pfc.	New Tozewan, Tenn.
Deal, Lloyd H.	Pfc.	Gen. Del., Kingston Springs, Tenn.
Di Lauro, Carmen F.	Pvt.	277 Efner St., Buffalo, N.Y.
Doyle, William O.	1st Sgt.	Rt. 10, Knoxville, Tenn.
Duncan, Jewell	Pfc.	802 Troup St., La Grange, Ga.
Echard, Richard D.	T/5	52 E. Pittsburgh St., Greensburg, Pa.
Eck, Ludwig D.	T/5	R.D. Box 362, Johnston, Pa.
Elders, Willie B. Jr.	Pvt.	310 Wilson St., Alabama City, Ala.
Everett, Dalton O.	Pfc.	Sumrall, Miss.
Favazzo, James A.	Pfc.	328 No. Webbare St., Alliance, Ohio
Forman, Leslie M.	S/Sgt.	Cylinder, Iowa
Gallagher, Charles S.	Pvt.	3002 No. 24th Str., Phila., Pa.

NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Glaze, John B.	S/Sgt.	Star Rt., Mulga, Ala.
Gould, John R.	Pfc.	R.D. 2, Irwin, Pa.
Grady, Edward E.	Pvt.	Galesburg, Ill.
Griffin, Jessie M. Jr.	Pfc.	Rt. 2, Bristol, Tenn.
Guiney, Thomas A.	Pvt.	Cambridge, Mass.
Hack, Victor A.	S/Sgt.	101 Hall St., W. St. Paul, Minn.
Hammond, Robert S.	T/5	2480 Noblestown Rd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hawes, Charles R.	Pvt.	1915 Walnut St., Murphyboro, Ill.
Hayes, Thomas C.	T/5	Rt. 1, Belt Buckle, Tenn.
Hein, Clarence H.	Pvt.	818 No. Walnut, Mac-Pherson, Kan.
Herzog, Raymond J.	Pfc.	8128 Jenanes St., Phila., Pa.
Hilburn, Orrie	Pfc.	Rt. 1, Uriah, Ala.
Huggins, Frey M.	T/5	Rt. 1, Georgiana, Ala.
Hutto, Benny H.	Sgt.	Rt. 1, Box 12, Norway, S.C.
Isabell, Jesse S.	T/4	Antioch Rt. 4, Nashville, Tenn.
Jacobs, Charles A. Jr.	Pvt.	Box 188 Idnha, Oregon.
Jaroszewski, Robert T.	Pfc.	315 Harrison Ave., E. Vandergrift, Pa.
Jeager, Herman W.	Sgt.	Rt. 1, Vinemont, Ala.
Jones, Jonathan R.	Pvt.	195 Troy Ave., Ventnor, N.J.
Jumps, Paul A.	Pfc.	1010 No. E. Walnut Ave., Canton, Ohio
Justice, John	Pfc.	199 Estoria St., Atlanta, Ga.
Karpinski, Henry E.	Pvt.	245 W. 10th St., Erie, Pa.
Katzaman, Luther H.	T/5	707 Oley St., Berkshire Hghts, Pa.
Kemmerling, Albert E.	S/Sgt.	3629 E. 151 St., Cleveland, O.
Kilgore, Fred L.	Pfc.	Rt. 7, Macon, Ga.
King, Robert J.	Pvt.	P.O. Box 56, Fairforest, S.C.
Krall, Matt A.	Pfc.	854 E. 250th St., Euclid, Ohio
LaNear, Glen F.	Cpl.	2330 Trenton St., Jasper, Mo.
Leibel, Carl E.	Pfc.	341 Front St., Pottsville, Pa.
Linkous, Carson B.	Pfc.	R.D. No. 4, Rogersville, Tenn.
Litton, Thomas C.	Pfc.	Johnston City, Ill.
Madvay, James	T/5	947 Olive St., Elizabeth, N.J.
Masingill, Howard E.	Cpl.	10 Oak St., N.W., Hills Park, Atlanta, Ga.
Matyas, George A.	Pfc.	12 Youngstown St., Canonsburg, Pa.
McChesney, James V.	Pfc.	R.D. 2, Valley Ext., Franklin, Pa.
McCloud, Elden L.	Pvt.	Tulia, Texas
McCready, Russell W.	Pfc.	824 West, Race St., Pottsville, Pa.
McCullough, Joseph T.	S/Sgt.	2749 N. Bonsall St., Phila., Pa.
McDonald, Donald R.	Pfc.	932 Central Ave., Oil City, Pa.
Milewski, Richard M.	Sgt.	168 W. Howard Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
Nazarak, Raymond R.	T/5	1043 Hill St., Nanty Glo, Pa.
Nelson, Thomas A.	Pfc.	Box 111, Fulton, Ala.
Nicely, Sanford D.	Pfc.	Rt. 1, Clifton Forge, Va.
O'Brien, John E.	T/5	
O'Brien, Paul J.	T/5	325 Walnut St., Ashland, Pa.
O'Donnell, Leo J.	T/4	3037 Magee Ave., Phila., Pa.
Parrish, Welton L.	Pfc.	1101 River St., Phenix City, Ala.
Parry, Frank J.	Cpl.	551 W. Newton St., Greensburg, Pa.
Perry, August E.	Pfc.	Rt. 2, Fredonia, Kan.
Picardo, Anthony D.	Pfc.	2916 No. 25th St., Phila., Pa.
Pollard, Jess	T/4	1745 Dale Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio.

NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Powers, Buford C.	Pfc.	Blytheville, Ark.
Powers, Thomas J.	Pfc.	2838 No. 19th St., Phila., Pa.
Price, Frederick H.	Cpl.	Blacksburg, Va.
Quillen, Amos	T/4	Rt. 5, Florence, Ala.
Rasmussen, Edward H.	Pfc.	181 S. Grove Ave., Elgin, Ala.
Remler, Ephraim B.	Pfc.	Rt. 2, Elwood City, Pa.
Reemer, Harry G.	Pvt.	730 Broadway, Westville, N.J.
Rogers, James H.	T/4	Box 194, Madison, Tenn.
Rousseau, Homer I.	Sgt.	Limerock, Ala.
Salvino, Frank F.	Pfc.	Box 566, Norston, Hghts., Conn.
Sanders, William C.	T/5	3 Douglas Ave., Nashville, Tenn.
Sanders, William W.	Pfc.	825 Schenectady Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Schaulland, Frank C.	Pfc.	2344 No. 10th St., Phila., Pa.
Schneider, William R.	Pfc.	216 No. 3rd St., Pottsville, Pa.
Smith, Floyd A.	Pvt.	Rt. 2, Soddy, Tenn.
Snow, Carlton D.	Pfc.	R.D. 4, Paris, Tenn.
Snyder, Howard L. Jr.	Pvt.	14 West A St., Girardville, Pa.
Spekis, Wilhelm	Sgt.	510 Lowell St., Vandergrift, Pa.
Stevenson, John F.	Pfc.	128 2nd Ave., Westhaven, Conn.
Stone, Frederick	Pfc.	203 1st St., Baraboo, Wis.
Stringer, Lucian V.	Pfc.	Rt. 1, Gates, Tenn.
Sutton, Sherman O.	Pfc.	R.F.D. 6, Washington, Pa.
Swisher, Ivan W.	Pfc.	1549 No. 19th St., Arlington, Va.
Tew, Robert I. Jr.	Pfc.	Rt. No. 1., Goodwin, N.C.
Thompson, Tom R.	T/5	Box 111, Grantville, Ga.
Tucci, Dan Jr.	T/5	Greensburg, Pa.
Twiddy, Clyde B. Jr.	Pfc.	306 W. 35th St., Norfolk, Va.
Watson, Bennie L.	Pvt.	Box 42, Roseland, Ark.
West, William E.	Pfc.	402 Kenny St., Wheeling, W. Va.
White, Billy J.	Cpl.	215 Shiloh St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Whitehead, Joseph V.	T/5	3336 No. Uber St., Phila., Pa.
Wieczorek, Walter J.	T/5	R.D. No. 2, Johnstown, Pa.
Woodman, Earl H.	T/5	Rumny, N. H.
Worley, Lloyd H.	Pfc.	Tuscumbia, Ala.
Young, Harold A.	Pfc.	329 No. 2nd St., Girardville, Pa.
Zeigler, Jack M.	Pfc.	Rt. 1, East Tallassee, Ala.

# CO. "B", 159TH ENGINEER C BATTALION ROSTER

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Adair, Earl E.	T/5	1726 3rd St., Macon, Ga.
Barnhill, William C.	Sgt.	Plattsburg, Mo.
Benfield, Howard R.	Pfc.	Genl. Del. Unicoi, Tenn.
Bolster, Edward B.	T/5	Carroll, Iowa
Braden, Isaac N.	Pfc.	Genl. Del., Martin Springs, Tenn
Brewer, Thomas E.	T/5	551 Clifton Rd., NE, Atlanta, Ga.
Brewington, Bradley M.	Cpl.	Rt. No. 2, Cocoa, Tenn.
Brown, Edward D.	Cpl.	508 George St., Mobile, Tenn.
Bruce, Curtis	Pvt.	Rt. No. 3, Magee, Miss.
Brzozowski, Mitchell F.	Pfc.	5549 Tangarine Ave. S., St. Petersburg, Fla.



NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Burgess, Elvert H.	Pfc.	Caroleen, N.C.
Bush, Heyward F.	Pfc.	1315 5th Ave., Columbus, Ga.
Byrne, Thomas J.	Pfc.	2718 No. Croskey St., Phila., Pa.
Carpinello, Armand	Pvt.	3056 No. 21st St., Phila., Pa.
Coleman, Grady V.	T/4	4711 Ala. Ave., Nashville, Tenn.
Conrad, Billy B.	Pvt.	1918 Faxon St., Davenport, Iowa
Cuff, Thomas J. Jr.	Pvt.	932 Walnut St., Ashland, Pa.
Czeikus, Vito M.	Pfc.	506 Broadway, S. Boston, Mass.
Delattre, Gus L.	Cpl.	101 Ky. Ave., Westville, Ill.
Derchi, Henry	T/5	95 Park St., New York, N.Y.
Desmond, William H.	Pvt.	1 Sheridan Rd., Stoneham, Mass.
Fasy, John R.	Cpl.	1712 W. Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.
Ferguson, Noah L.	T/4	Rt. 3, Cave Springs, Ga.
Flanagan, John J.	Pfc.	2731 No. 19th St., Phila., Pa.
Fleetman, Frederick D.	Pfc.	Lavelle, Pa.
Fullington, James H.	T/5	Rt. 1, Lineville, Ala.
Galdiano, Gaspar	Pvt.	1237 E. Bessie St., Ft. Worth, Tex.
Gaughan, Martin J.	Pvt.	724 E. Mahoney Ave., Girardville, Pa.
Gillis, Albert J.	Sgt.	110 W. Ogden, Girardville, Pa.
Gill, James F.	Pvt.	2017 E. 5th St., Charlotte, N.C.
Gober, Alfred F.	T/5	Rt. 2, Box 340, Pottsville, Pa.
Gronefeld, Lawrence J.	Pfc.	823 Dayton St., Newport, Ky.
Haga, Samuel D.	S/Sgt.	Rt. 4, Kingsport, Tenn.
Hall, James L.	S/Sgt.	Box 121, Langley, S.C.
Hammerman, William J.	Pfc.	408 Holland St., Erie, Pa.
Hanson, Martin G.	Pfc.	Union Grove, Wis.
Hart, Harold W.	T/5	Coon Rapids, Iowa.
Heath, Lewis P.	S/Sgt.	855 27th St., Newport News, Va.
Higgins, Charles T.	Sgt.	178 Poplar St., Alcoa, Tenn.
Hockaday, Ralph L. Jr.	Pvt.	2505 No. 17th St., St. Joseph, Mo.
Holland, Robert H. Jr.	Pvt.	Rt. 1, Willow Springs, N.C.
Hogue, Lester L.	T/4	424 Pa. Ave., Hampton, Va.
Howard, Francis X.	Pfc.	Connerton, Pa.
Hruska, Edward	Pvt.	339 W. 12th Ave., Homestead, Pa.
Hutchison, Robert A.	Pfc.	22 E. Atlantic Ave., Franklin, Pa.
Jenkins, Herbert A.	T/4	92 Home Acres Ave., Milford, Conn.
Jennings, Donald R.	Pvt.	741 Frost Ave., Peekskill, N.Y.
Johnson, James A.	T/5	901 Hamilton, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Jordan, John J.	Pfc.	2046 W. Estaugh, Phila., Pa.
Karpovich, Charles J.	T/5	46 No. Broad Mt., Frackville, Pa.
Kassick, John	Sgt.	145 1st St., Conemaugh, Pa.
Katilas, John A.	T/5	249 N. R.R. Ave., Frackville, Pa.
Kazmierczak, Edward A.	Pfc.	39 Fritz St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Keefer, Charles G.	Pfc.	37 Chestnut St., Oil City, Pa.
Kees, Cyril E.	S/Sgt.	Box 535, Jena, La.
Kirchner, Donald J.	Pfc.	668 W. Vine St., Lancaster, Pa.
Kisling, William F.	Pfc.	5006 Catalpha Rd., Baltimore, Md.
Laudermilk, Clifford E.	Pfc.	Rt. 1, Phila., Tenn.
Marco, William F.	Pfc.	320 E. Race St., Pottsville, Pa.
Martin, Joe A.	1st Sgt.	Canon, Ga.
McAndrew, George A.	T/4	Rt. 4, Dandridge, Tenn.

NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
McBee, Clint A.	T/5	Sharps Chapel, Tenn.
McCann, Uelce	Pfc.	1514 12th Ave., Columbus, Ga.
McKiven, John B.	Pfc.	Rt. 1, Gadsden, Ala.
Mendelsohn, Murray	Pfc.	25 Prospect St., New Rochelle, N.Y.
Middleman, Leo	Pfc.	316 Brighton Beach Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mitchell, Claude L.	Pfc.	RFD Bolivar, N.Y.
Mollica, Philip	Pfc.	32 New St., Pt. Richmond, Staten Island, N.Y.
Montgomery, Carmon A.	T/5	Gen. Del., Scottsville, Tenn.
Moore, Roy E.	T/5	Rt. 3, Cumming, Ga.
Moyes, George B.	T/5	1009 S. Main St., Scranton, Pa.
Mullinax, Elmer E.	Sgt.	5508 Ave. O, C.P., Birmingham, Ala.
Myers, Herbert F.	Cpl.	900 Brock St., Ashland, Pa.
Nix, James D.	Pfc.	Rt. 2, Jefferson, Ga.
Olenick, Michael, Jr.	Cpl.	119 Elmer Ave., Hollodays Cove, W. Va.
Oliver, Henry M.	Pvt.	Kennesaw, Rt. 1, Marietta, Ga.
Olszewski, Chester A.	Pfc.	518 E. 3rd St., Gary, Pa.
O'Malley, Thomas J.	Pvt.	1938 Willard St., Phila., Pa.
Orr, Milford W.	T/4	Rt. 1, Emlenton, Pa.
Pagonakis, Steve J.	T/5	312 Highland Ave., Wheeling, W. Va.
Partin, Albert C.	S. Sgt.	Gen. Del., Barboursville, Ky.
Phillips, Willie F. Jr.	T/4	Rt. 3, King Lane, Nashville, Tenn.
Popielarz, Frank S.	Pfc.	842 Brook St., Dickson City, Pa.
Purcell, Thomas J.	Pfc.	362 W. Main St., Girardville, Pa.
Rebitch, Anthony J.	S. Sgt.	Box 149, Delmont, Pa.
Richardson, James E.	Pvt.	Rt. 4, San Benito, Tex.
Ritzo, Steve F.	Pfc.	La Belle, Pa.
Roadarmel, John N.	Pfc.	104 3rd St., Girardville, Pa.
Robinson, Joseph A. Jr.	Pfc.	313 W. Wyoming Ave., Phila., Pa.
Roth, Cyril A.	Pfc.	407 Front St., Pottsville, Pa.
Runion, William T.	Cpl.	Bird Apts., Tusculum, Greenville, Tenn.
Salvatore, Thomas E.	Pfc.	413 Margaret St., Greensburg, Pa.
Sanders, Oliver W.	T/5	2044 E. 69th St., Cleveland, O.
Schaeffer, Mark G.	Pfc.	Main St., Locust Dale, Pa.
Schneeweis, Warren J.	Cpl.	2017 W. Madison St., Phila., Pa.
Scott, William G.	T/5	Palmyra, Neb.
Seiler, Joseph V.	T/5	Lavelle, Pa.
Shanklin, Kermit H.	T/5	North Lawrence, Ohio
Shannon, Donald E.	Pvt.	1720 W. 14th St., Erie, Pa.
Shapard, Ira B.	Sgt.	2046 Oliver Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
Shasgus, Joseph	Cpl.	393 S. 2nd St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Sheffer, Warren D.	Cpl.	Rt. 2, Franklin, Pa.
Sherrill, Hugh G.	Pfc.	Rt. 3, Phil Campbell, Ala.
Smith, Thurman	T/5	Rt. 3, Sparta, Tenn.
Stitzer, John L.	Pfc.	East Biddle St., Gordon, Pa.
Stock, Michael T.	Cpl.	9 Ivory Hill, Nanty Glo, Pa.
Tancredi, Anthony P.	Pfc.	3036 No. 21st St., Phila., Pa.
Terrify, Richard E.	T/5	1811 Jefferson St., S. Greensburg, Pa.
Tinney, Charles T.	T/4	803 Fulton Ave., Birmingham, Ala.
Wachter, Joseph E.	T/5	918 W. Norwegian St., Pottsville, Pa.
Wall, John J.	Pfc.	310 Alexandria Ave., Greensburg, Pa.
Wilmoth, James C.	T/5	Rt. 2, Algood, Tenn.

NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
Wilson, Ray, G.	Pfc.	1865 Markone St., NW, Atlanta, Ga.
Wisser, William	T/5	564 Addison St., Elgin, Ill.
Yarborough, James E.	Pfc.	Rt. 4, Summit, Miss.
Zorn, Philip J. Jr.	Sgt.	3491 Carson St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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ROSTER

Alfree, Woodrow W.	Pvt.	929 Gray St., Newcastle, Del.
Antonicelli, Jas. D.	Pfc.	1502 Popular St., Greensburg, Pa.
Artis, James R.	Pvt.	Rt. No. 1, Box 217, Osceola, Ark.
Baker, Merle L.	T/4	505 Littlecroft Ave., Upper Darby, Pa.
Becker, Kenneth W.	Pvt.	2241 College Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.
Belew, William C.	T/4	RFD Atwood, Tenn.
Bennett, Daniel F.	Pfc.	Darkwater, St. Clair, Pa.
Blair, Clair H.	T/5	R.D. No. 2, Polk, Pa.
Bobbitt, Charles E.	Pfc.	Woodlawn, Va.
Bright, Earvin L.	Pfc.	608 Church St., London, Tenn.
Boucher, Armand D.	Pfc.	261 Belmont St., Manchester, N.H.
Brock, Joe T.	Pvt.	
Buchanan, Walter W.	T/5	2110 W. Venango St., Phila., Pa.
Carland, James M.	T/5	380 Wordsworth, Detroit, Mich.
Carroll, James L.	T/5	Rt. No. 2, Gadsden, Ala.
Carson, Charles E.	T/5	R.R. 2, Versailles, Ohio.
Carlson, William H.	T/4	Wawina (Itasca) Minn.
Cavalier, Christopher C.	Pfc.	522 W. Pitts. St., Greensburg, Pa.
Cecil, Albert G.	Pfc.	1506 4th Ave., Dodge City, Kan.
Chrisman, John C.	Cpl.	1610 Elm St., Greensburg, Pa.
Clayton, Ernest G.	Sgt.	Rt. No. 1, Stem, N.C.
Clements, Jim.	T/5	114 5th Ave. West, Cordele, Ga.
Cox, Charles J.	Cpl.	115 S. Broad St., Hellam, Pa.
Crews, Luther T.	T/5	General Delivery, Leoma, Tenn.
Cubbison, Burtle L.	Pfc.	30 Ruth St., Pitts., Pa.
Culp, William E.	Pfc.	703 So. 3rd St., Columbus, Ohio.
Debald, Robert L.	Pfc.	
Detar, Lester E.	Pfc.	354 S. Hamilton Ave., Greensburg, Pa.
Davis, Jack G.	Sgt.	10321 Indep. Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
Dobson, Robt. S. Jr.	Pfc.	Box 224, Crichton, Ala.
Drozdz, Marion J.	T/5	2103 Barber Ave, Cleve, Ohio
Dulin, Jess L. Jr.	Pfc.	1733 1/2 Read Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.
Dupree, Edward W.	Pfc.	Flandreau, South Dakota
Effinger, William	Pfc.	3247 N. 26th St., Phila., Pa.
Elmore, William J. Jr.	Pfc.	Star Rt., Lonoke, Ark.
Figaniak, Walter C.	Pfc.	2304 Cedar St., Phila., Pa.
Findley, Wayne E.	Pfc.	RD No. 1, Vintondale, Pa.
Foster, John L.	Cpl.	Rt. 4, Canton, Ga.
Fritz, Paul M.	T/5	Berlin, Pa.
Gall, Woodrow W.	Cpl.	RFD No. 3, Uniontown, Pa.
Gallo, Ernest A.	Pfc.	2931 N. Van Pelt St., Phila., Pa.
Garvey, Edward A.	Pfc.	605 E. Mahonoy Ave., Girardville, Pa.
Gates, Willie J.	Pfc.	Gainestown, Ala.



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Giberson, Lewis B.	T/5	21 Main St., Dover-Foxcroft, Me.
Green, William J.	T/5	619 Fairview St., Pottsville, Pa.
Grynaviski, Henry C.	Pfc.	138 Poplar St., Plymouth, Pa.
Gurganus, Lynwood M.	Pfc.	226 Nash St., Rocky Mountain, N.C.
Hayman, Willis D.	T/5	Girard, Ga.
Harper, Benjamin F.	S/Sgt.	Coffeeville, Ala.
Harper, Garland Jr.	Pfc.	Rt. No. 2, Bybee, Tenn.
Harriger, Jas. E. Jr.	Pvt.	RD No. 1, Harborcreek, Pa.
Hattaway, John J.	Cpl.	Rt. 3, Troy, Ala.
Heaton, Charles W.	T/5	3019 No. Judson St., Phila., Pa.
Heaton, Samuel A.	Pfc.	3019 No. Judson St., Phila., Pa.
Hopper, Thomas E.	Pfc.	Gen'l Del., Mt. Juliet, Tenn.
Hough, Harvey W. Jr.	Pfc.	Box 25, Grand Junction, Mich.
Hruska, Andrew J.	Pfc.	316 W. R.R. St., Pottsville, Pa.
Hubbell, Vinton G.	T/5	205 So. 10th St., Norfolk, Va.
Hudgins, Warner J.	Pfc.	Douglasville, Ga.
Hughes, Albert J.	Pvt.	RFD No. 1, Ohio Ave., Roxanna, Ill.
Hunter, David F.	Pfc.	Box 27, Gleason, Tenn.
Jackson, Dellos H.	T/5	Rt. No. 3, Nauvoo, Ala.
Karpavich, Anthony G.	Pfc.	15 Hospital St., Pittston, Pa.
Karwan, Joseph C.	Sgt.	10404 Brighton Rd., Bratenahi, Ohio
Kellam, William R.	S/Sgt.	251 East Madison, Pulaski, Tenn.
Kendall, Clifford M.	T/4	1222 18th Place NE, Wash, D.C.
Kiamy, Nassaf J.	Sgt.	303 Hill St., S.E., Atlanta, Ga.
Kilpatrick, Dallas	Pfc.	Rt. 1, Box 125, Arcadia, La.
Kracher, Joseph P.	T/5	1460 Highee St., Phila., Pa.
Krah, Alden L.	T/5	Lavelle, Pa.
Krick, Alphonsus V.	T/5	334 E. Mahanoy Ave., Girardville, Pa.
Lake, Rodney W.	Pfc.	Rt. L, Franklin, Pa.
Lane, Charles L.	T/5	2009 E. Vine St., Knoxville, Tenn.
Lerch, Robert P.	Pfc.	113 So. 9th St., Ashland, Pa.
Leyden, George D.	Pfc.	410 E. 155th St., Bronx, N.Y.
Lowe, George	Pfc.	Rt. No. 1, Box 88, Woodbine, Ky.
Lyons, John L.	T/5	RD 3, Box 113, Meyersdale, Pa.
Lyons, John P.	Cpl.	2747 N. Croskey St., Phila., Pa.
Mader, William H.	Pfc.	3052 No. 25th St., Phila., Pa.
Maitland, James A.	Sgt.	RD No. 2, c/o John Diamond, Franklin, Pa.
Malle, Peter J.	Pfc.	3043 Russell, St. Louis, Mo.
Marquis, William G.	T/4	611 Hollywood St., Memphis, Tenn.
Marzano, Ernest T.	Pfc.	3016 No. 23 rd St., Phila., Pa.
McBride, Jesse B.	Cpl.	Rt. 4, Galax, Va.
McQueen, James W.	Pfc.	Box No. 53, Tallassee, Ala.
Melton, Joe T.	T/5	1137 Main St., Macon, Ga.
Midgett, Harry H.	Sgt.	1104 Jones St., Old Hickory, Tenn.
Oblak, Frank	Pfc.	W. Lansing St., Little Falls, N.Y.
Oliphant, Raymond H.	T/5	RD No. 2, Kenner Dell, Pa.
Patterson, Virgil B.	T/4	Rt. No. 3, Gadsden, Ala.
Payne, Arthur C.	T/4	6 Evans St., Rome, Ga.
Perkins, Atlee B.	Cpl.	1403 S. Rockford, Tulsa, Okla.
Perkins, Francis	Pfc.	RD No. 2, Susquehanna, Pa.
Petty, Joe D.	Pfc.	320 White St., Sheleysville, Tenn.

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Piechmik, Joseph J.	Pfc.	119 Third St., Conemaugh, Pa.
Pleger, Harold J.	Pfc.	Riverside Drive, Oil City, Pa.
Porrey, Louis F.	S/Sgt.	39 Wyand Crescent, Rochester, N.Y.
Price, William H.	S/Sgt.	RFD No. 2, Toledo, Ill.
Reagan, Joseph A. Jr.	T/5	1112 1/2 Willow Ave., Niagara Falls, N.Y.
Reece, James W.	Pfc.	Gen. Del., Medina, Tenn.
Reid, Richard D.	Pfc.	No. 2 Rt, Prosser, Wash.
Richardson, Neal J.	Pfc.	Fortson, Ga.
Richardson, Elner N.	T/4	929 Thomas Ave., Nashville, Tenn.
Robbins, Thomas J.	Pfc.	719 W. John St., Frackville, Pa.
Romani, Emedio	Pvt.	5118 Merion Ave., Phila., Pa.
Roth, Francis G.	T/5	409 Front St., Pottsville, Pa.
Russell, Albert	Pfc.	310 Kirkman St., Florence, Ala.
Sanders, William L.	Pfc.	630 Jackson St., Memphis, Tenn.
Santino, Fred M.	Pvt.	1127 61st St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Sanford, Alvin K.	Pfc.	626 1/2 N. Main St., Marion, Ohio
Schmuck, Lester E.	Pfc.	Felton, Pa.
Sauls, Luzie W.	Pfc.	1440 Ballard St., Gadsden, Ala.
Schreffler, Dewey W. Jr.	Pfc.	Box 384, Emlenton, Pa.
Serpico, Anthony J.	Pfc.	2943 N. Bonsall St., Phila., Pa.
See, William D.	Sgt.	6114 Park Ave., West New York, N.J.
Smith, David F.		736 S. Arredonda St., Gainesville, Fla.
Sellars, James O.	Sgt.	100 Peacock Ave., Eastman, Ga.
Stanek, Theodore C.	Pfc.	Rt. 2-A, Stanley, Wis.
Shemek, Henry M.	Pfc.	924 25th Ave., Columbus, Nebraska
Shingler, Eugene E.	Pfc.	RD Shirleysburg, Pa.
Simmons, Harold W.	Pfc.	319 1/2 S. Locust St., Centralia, Ill.
Simmons, Herschel J.	Pfc.	Rt. 3, Box 127-M, Birmingham, Ala.
Smith, Cecil F.	Cpl.	Buena Vista, Va.
Smith, Gaston E.	T/5	2125 9th Ave. So., Birmingham, Ala.
Smith, Sam L.	Pfc.	R.R. No. 2, Enoree, S.C.
Soner, John W.	Sgt.	219 E. 5th St., Erie, Pa.
Souders, Donald L.	Pfc.	Rt. 2, Logan, Ohio.
Stover, Otis W.	T/5	Fertigs, Pa.
Stringham, Arnold T. Jr.	Pfc.	1212 Burr St., Jackson, Mich.
Subick, Michael G.	Pfc.	104 W. Ogden St., Girardville, Pa.
Svoboda, Louis J.	T/5	Rt. No. 3, Blue Hill, Nebraska.
Swartz, Earl P.	Pfc.	Rt. No. 2, Franklin, Pa.
Taylor, Ennis W.	1st Sgt.	1918 Wildwood Ave., Nashville, Tenn.
Taylor, William C. Jr.	Cpl.	3927 Summer Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
Tergis, James	Pvt.	624 W. 207 St., N.Y.C., N.Y.
Treon, Calvin L.	Pfc.	117 Main St., Locust Dale, Pa.
Trissel, John P.	Pvt.	Rt. 1, Farmersville, Ohio.
Tucker, Loyd	Pfc.	Milo, West Va.
Turner, James F.	Pfc.	No. 9 Line St., So. Rome, Ga.
Tweedel, Ray G.	Pfc.	2547 9th Ave., Port Arthur, Tex.
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Walden, Edward M.	T/4	525 Linnie Ave., Corbin, Ky.
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NAME	RANK	HOME ADDRESS
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Ware, Carl L.	S/Sgt.	Odenville, Ala.
Webb, Earnest H.	Pfc.	417 E. Market St., Athens, Ala.
Weir, Brendan	Pfc.	97 Belfast Road, Bangor County Down Ulster,
West, John E. Jr.	S/Sgt.	408 St. John Street, Monroe, La.
Williams, Clair L.	Pfc.	Van, Pa.
Williams, Leo J.	Sgt.	371 West Broadway, Mauchchunk, Pa.
Winters, Robert L.	Pfc.	405 Park Ave., Williamsport, Pa.
Wintturi, Maurice P.	Pfc.	14 Nichols St., Fitchburg, Mass.
Wolfgang, Robert C.	Pfc.	McKnight St., Gordon, Pa.
York, William J.	Pfc.	Rt. No. 2, Chase City, Va.
Zanotti, James A.	Pfc.	PO Box 21, Hyde Park, Westmoreland, Pa.





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